

The Paducah Daily Sun

VOL. IX. NO. 279

PADUCAH, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 27, 1902.

10 CENTS PER WEEK

GOES TO CONGRESS

Congressman Charles K. Wheeler Leaves Tomorrow Night.

He Says Everybody Likes the Next Speaker of the House Mr. Cannon.

CLEVELAND A DEAD DUCK

Congressman Charles K. Wheeler leaves tomorrow for Washington to round out the end of his last term as congressman from this district. He expects the session to be dull one and will probably not be absent from his law practice here very long.

"I think 'Uncle Joe' Cannon has a walk-over for the speakership of the house," he said today to a reporter. "He is a very fine man and one liked by both sides. In fact everybody likes him. While he will be speaker, Dabzell, a very able man will doubtless be the house leader."

"Mr. Cannon is an honest man, if God ever made an honest man. He is simply unapproachable, and I am sure that it would be no exaggeration to say that since he went to congress 35 years ago he has saved the United States ten billions of dollars."

"I don't think there will be anything done to the tariff at this session. In fact Cannon's election will be a victory for the tariff men, for he is a high tariff man in every respect."

"There will probably, in my opinion, be nothing done with the trusts. You see congress cannot afford to disturb them."

"This is about all that I know of public interest in connection with the coming session of congress. In my opinion practically nothing will be done."

In discussing the Democratic political situation, Congressman Wheeler declared that he would never vote for Grover Cleveland. That if he were nominated he would leave his party before he would vote for him. "I would not vote for any man, not even my own brother, for a third term," he explained. "This is one of the reasons, and I am confident is sufficient, why I would never vote for Mr. Cleveland. But I don't think he will ever be nominated."

JUST TALKED.

NO MEETING OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETY LAST NIGHT.

There was no meeting of the McCracken County Medical society last night, as both the president, Dr. Holland, and Secretary Horace Rivers were absent. Several doctors got together yesterday afternoon and decided to hold a meeting in the office of Dr. P. H. Stewart, but there were so few members in attendance that the meeting was declared off. The doctors sat in the office several hours and discussed important cases, but the meeting will not be recorded. The next regular meeting night will be on Wednesday two weeks from date, and will be held in the offices of Dr. J. T. Reddick. A program will be arranged and all the business intended for last night's meeting will be transacted at the next meeting.

OFFICERS ELECTED

PLEASANT MEETING OF THE RETAIL GROCERS' ASSOCIATION.

The Retail Grocers' Association, which was a year old yesterday, celebrated at its hall over Ochslehaeger and Walker's. The regular business meeting was first held, at which Mr. Henry A. Potter was elected president, Mr. U. S. Walston vice president and Mr. W. H. Farley was re-elected secretary and Mr. Henry Kamleiter treasurer. Mr. Farley, in recognition of his excellent services, was given a handsome gold-headed umbrella by the other members.

A delightful spread followed the business and all had an enjoyable time.

Messrs. W. F. Patton and Frank went to Nortonville this morning in the interest of their coal mines.

THANKSGIVING DAY

A Quiet Celebration in Paducah Marks the Anniversary.

Services at All the Churches and Everybody Enjoying a Holiday.

MANY STRANGERS ARE HERE

Thanksgiving day has been quietly celebrated in Paducah. Most of the people have enjoyed a holiday, and are thankful for that, if nothing else.

The banks and postoffice are closed, and most of the manufacturing concerns.

The schools closed yesterday until Monday morning next, and the stores closed at noon, thus giving all the clerks a holiday, as well as the proprietors.

In the forenoon there were services in most of the churches, and good congregations attended all of them.

The various public buildings were practically deserted and there were no courts. There was prevailing dullness everywhere, especially after noon.

The inmates of the various prisons and charitable institutions, as usual, enjoyed a good dinner and the prisoners in the lockup had a holiday as well as the customary good dinner.

The people have a great deal to be thankful for in Paducah, especially as the whole country is so prosperous and happy, with such excellent prospects for a continuation of it.

A great many strangers are in the city from the surrounding towns to spend the day and attend the opera and a large crowd is at the Kentucky this afternoon to attend the matinee.

Mrs. Louise Maxwell and Miss Katherine Whitfield left this morning for Eddyville, where they will assist in Thanksgiving services at the state penitentiary. The services will be conducted by the Endeavor Society and there will be visitors from Hopkinsville, Kuttawa, Paducah and many other nearby cities in attendance. The Paducah visitors will return this afternoon late.

County Clerk Charles E. Graham is today observing Thanksgiving and his office was locked securely. Judge Lightfoot was not at his office and things at the court house came to a standstill this morning except a brief session of circuit court.

GUESS AGAIN.

SOCIAL PREPARED FOR THE Y. M. C. A. TONIGHT.

The arrangements for the "Guess Social" at the Y. M. C. A. tonight have been completed and Secretary Hanna thinks it will be a success in every particular.

He has made special arrangements for this affair and hopes that the attendance will be even larger than anticipated. There will be musical features, short addresses, recitations and a general informal social. The principal feature will be the guessing. There are two sets of questions of seven each, and prizes are offered for the successful guessers. There will be a basketball game and other athletic features.

Piano duet.
Violin solo—Miss Whitefield.
Recitation—Mrs. Dr. Dula.
Soprano solo—Mrs. Will Hopkins.
One of the attractions will be an exhibition basket-ball game between two association teams.

COLDEST YET.

TEMPERATURE WENT TO 39 LAST NIGHT IN PADUCAH.

Snow has been falling all forenoon, but the flakes melted as rapidly as they fell. There was a great change in the temperature last night, and the lowest recorded was 39 degrees, three below freezing point. There was considerable sleet on the ground this morning, but it soon melted. Ice was plentiful also. There was no weather report today, owing to its being a national holiday.

Mr. Charles T. Trachert, of Louisville, is in the city today on business.

A Bogie Man Appears Among the Officers of Third Class Charter.



ELECTED DIRECTORS.

FRATERNITY BUILDING COMMITTEE MET YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

The Masonic and Odd Fellows Building committee met yesterday afternoon and elected directors as follows: Messrs. Fred Kamleiter, Charles Wells, Charles E. Jennings, P. J. Beckinbaugh, J. H. Ashcraft and J. E. Wilhelm, the latter being the only new one.

The contract for erecting the fraternity building was signed up with Contractor Hymarsh, who furnished a bond of \$25,000. The bids for the old Rankin property that is to be torn down to make way for the new fraternity building were opened and rejected, as they were too low, and the old house will be sold at private sale.

Contractor Hymarsh will probably not get to work for two or three weeks yet. Mr. J. I. Langston, who now occupies the house, will move into the Lawson property at Seventh and Broadway.

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LONG ILLNESS ENDED

REMAINS OF MRS. ELIZA MOBLEY TAKEN TO TENNESSEE FOR BURIAL.

Mrs. Eliza Mobley, aged 98, wife of J. H. Mobley, died last night at the family residence on Clements street after a long illness. She and her husband and children came here from Palmyra, Tenn., and Mr. Mobley is employed at the Cooperage company. In addition to a husband she leaves six children. The funeral will take place at her former home in Tennessee.

MARRIAGE IN CHRISTIAN.

Hopkinsville, Nov. 27—B. A. Caudle, a prominent young physician of South Christian, and Miss Maggie Boyd, daughter of W. H. Boyd of Newstead, were married at the home of the bride.

Mr. Eugene Edwards is about the same today. He was improving up until yesterday, when he changed again for the worse and has shown no improvement since.

IN BANDIT STYLE

Whole Town Terrorized in Ohio by Robbers Yesterday.

A Gang Makes a Raid in Michigan and Kills Assistant Postmaster.

NO ARRESTS WERE MADE

Akron, O., Nov. 27—Akron was yesterday the scene of a desperate attempt to rob the Exchange bank. The town was taken by the gang of safe blowers before daylight.

The robbers captured and bound the two night telephone operators and cut all the telephone wires leading out of the local exchange. They had bound and gagged a physician whose office is in the same block with the Exchange bank.

The first explosion of dynamite at the bank roused the citizens who hastened to the scene with firearms. Many shots were exchanged but the robbers escaped without any booty.

The bank building was badly wrecked. The gang escaped in a stolen rig.

FOUGHT OFF BY CITIZENS.

Warren, Mich., Nov. 27—Clint E. Osborne, assistant postmaster and proprietor of the general store in this village, was shot by one of a gang of robbers that entered the Warren bank and blew open the safe. The explosion aroused Osborne, who telephoned to one of his neighbors that he thought robbers were at work in either the bank or postoffice.

All the telephones in the village are connected at night, and it is thought that the crackers heard the bell in the bank ring and listened to the conversation. Osborne then started down the street, and had gone but a short distance when one of the robbers, netting as an outside guard, shot him in the face with a charge of buckshot, killing him instantly. Then, without securing anything from the safe, the burglars fled.

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A JUBILEE ADDRESS

Rabbi Enelow Will be the Orator at Louisville for Celebration

His Church to Commemorate Its Sixtieth Anniversary January 12.

HIS RAPID RISE CONTINUES

The congregation of Temple Adas Israel at Louisville to which Rabbi H. G. Enelow went from here, is preparing to celebrate its sixtieth anniversary January 12. This is one of the largest and most influential Jewish churches in the country. During the years of the ministry of the lamented Adolph Moses his fame was carried far and wide. The original synagogue of this congregation was located on Fourth street, between Green and Walnut at Louisville and the present edifice was completed in 1867.

The Temple Adas Israel has always been prominent in American Judaism. Among its rabbis are some of the best known exponents of the reformed faith in this country. Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, of Sinai Temple of Chicago, whose erratic utterances have made him famous, was the immediate predecessor of Rabbi Moses. The career of Rabbi Moses is well known. His death was a distinct loss to American Judaism. Rabbi Enelow, who now fills the pulpit, is a brilliant young minister, and was until two years ago pastor of Temple Israel in Paducah, where he is still very popular, and is recognized as one of the coming divines in the United States.

Rabbi Enelow has been selected to deliver the jubilee address on January 11, and it is to be a masterpiece of eloquence, if his friends' expectations are realized. The music is to be a feature and many members of the congregation who live elsewhere will gather at Louisville to assist in the celebration. Rabbi Enelow has rapidly risen since he left Paducah, and is now one of the most prominent and popular ministers in Louisville.

THE CITY'S TAXES

Over \$100,000 Spent Since June 1st Last.

The City Has Borrowed Extensively, Besides—No New Taxes Until June 1.

LESS THAN \$50,000 NOW DUE

The penalty on the second half of city taxes will be attached in a few days, December 1. There have been collected under the present tax levy \$100,948.51. This is divided as follows:

June	\$30,671.78
July	21,262.32
August	5,680.81
September	4,694.94
October	4,799.71
November	11,166.88

Total \$98,226.80

The penalties collected amount to \$350.47. The poll taxes collected amount to \$2,372.35. This is a total of over \$100,000, as stated above out of a possible \$145,000, and all of it has been expended already. In addition the city has been borrowing for some time past, and when all the taxes due the city on the present levy are in there will barely be enough to pay off the outstanding indebtedness, leaving no more money due until after June 1.

The new tax levy will be made some time in March, but the taxes collected will be on assessments of September 15 and it will be early in June before there are any new taxes in, after the remainder on the present levy is collected.

The tax levy called for a bout \$165,000 but owing to errors reduction and delinquents the city will fall \$20,000, and doubtless more, short of \$165,000.

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We hold the Key
Citizens' Savings Bank, 34 & Broadway

THE DRIP, DRIP, DRIP

of water on the stone wears it away. The drip, drip, drip of nickles in a savings bank wears away a void in your finances.

Did you ever try it? Just a mite now and then put in a strong box soon grows to good proportions. Who misses a mite? It is easily spared. Suppose you try now to save a little. Probably you belong to the big army of spendthrifts and now would be a good time to start a new wrinkle, as the boys say.

Get one of our Home Savings Banks and put what small change in it you can spare and you will be surprised to see how it grows.

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Christmas Gift

UNCLE JOHN has the best
2 Dollar Whiskies
in Paducah. Put up especially for the Holiday Trade.
Segenfelter & Co.

WORM DESTROYER.
White's Cream Vermifuge not only kills worms, but removes the mucus, and slime in which they build their nests; it brings, and quietly, a healthy condition of the body, where worms cannot exist. 25c at DeBois, Kolb and Co.

Sure Cure for Hiccoughs.
It is claimed that a sure cure for hiccoughs is to inhale as much air as the lungs will hold and retain it as long as possible. If one inhalation is not sufficient, repeat the process.

YELLOW-JACKET

Dr. C. E. Whitesides has received from his friend the following account of a recent experience he had at Columbus, Ind., which is enjoyable humor. The original illustrations were drawn by Mr. Will Crump, who is well known in Paducah, and is a brother-in-law of Dr. Whitesides. The title is found above, and the narrative is as follows:

Some people are not able to see what sphere a yellow-jacket is intended to fill in the economy of nature. I have this to say, the man, woman or child who cannot understand this simple problem has never seen a healthy, well developed insect of the above variety in his proper sphere, nor has he been impressed with the truth as it is.

I have seen him in his sphere.
My vision of him has been multi-



plied one hundred times by the impressions he has made upon me. Now I know what an impression is. Commonly speaking it is a dent in a soft spot.

But the impression produced by a yellow-jacket is no common impression. He does not hunt for soft spots. All spots are alike to him, any old spot, and when he has spotted you a few dozen times he has only fairly well begun to fill his sphere and make impressions upon you.

One day I was meandering among the golden gravel and silver sands of Elk Lake. By accident I chanced to stir up one of the aforesaid insects. I assure you it was an accident, purely an accident.

There is one trait about a yellow-jacket that reminds you of that good old scripture injunction, "What thou doest, do quickly." That's him. According to this you can clearly see it was not long until I found out my mistake. As I said, I stirred him up. Light of my life! If ever you take in notion to stir a yellow-jacket, stir him in any direction or every direction but up. Up is his long suit. The instant he is up he is in his sphere, and fairly circles movements that will leave golden ringlets before your bewildered vision long after he has gone to mix it up with some other mistaken biped.

Well, as I said, I stirred him up, up from the golden gravel and silver sands. As he arose he made a golden streak across the atmosphere



which was so hot that it licked up every particle of oxygen in the air.

The temperature rose 96 degrees in one second. I remember last summer the 11th day of July in Columbus, Ind., the thermometer registered 113 in the shade. But that day compared with the aforesaid moment of the ascent of that yellow-jacket was like eating ice cream in Petoskey under electric fans. I was astonished and weakened by the humidity of the atmosphere.

I could not account for so sudden a rise in the temperature. I was perspiring at every pore. I heard noises which sounded like a dozen buzz-saws making their way through fine-grained timber. I saw before me, behind me, at my side, all around me, hundreds of golden rings of the same material as the yellow-jacket that rose up out of the golden gravel and silver sands. The longer I stood there and fought for life and breath the more numerous the visions ever

Rock-a-Bye Baby

These are sweet words, but how much pain and suffering they used to mean. It's different now. Since Mother's Friend has become known expectant mothers have been spared much of the anguish of childbirth. Mother's Friend is a liniment to be applied externally. It is rubbed thoroughly into the muscles of the abdomen. It gives elasticity and strength, and when the final great strain comes they respond quickly and easily without pain. Mother's Friend is never taken internally. Internal remedies at this time do more harm than good. It is



woman is supplied with this splendid liniment she need never fear rising or swelling breasts, morning sickness, nor any of the discomforts which usually accompany pregnancy.

The proprietor of a large hotel in Tampa, Fla., writes: "My wife had an awful time with her first child. During her second pregnancy, Mother's Friend was used and the baby was born easily before the doctor arrived. It's certainly great."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. \$1 per bottle.
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grew.
I called for Siggins, my guide, and one stroke with a bunch of bal-

am and all was over.
I could not comprehend it.
I said, "How many did you kill?"
"One," he said.

"Where are the others?" said I.
"There was but one," said he.

Then he explained. He took me by the hand and led me to where the yellow-jacket lay. The bee seemed to be teetering up and down and emitting a sizzling, frying sound. The gravel and sand into which he had fallen had dissolved to a whitish powder.

Siggins said to me, pointing to that yell-jacket, "That is what is known in this neck of the timber as a warm proposition." I agreed with him with a great deal of feeling. He said to me, "You thought there was a great many yell-jackets after you." He explained to me that that bee was going around my head at the rate of 1,999 gyrations every three seconds, and was not running up to half of his capacity. This gave it the appearance of 624 bees every second.

He explained the yellow with the upward cadence and the golden rings before my vision by pointing to the



lower extremity of the bee, which was the color of a new twenty dollar gold piece.

The humidity of the atmosphere and the sudden rise of temperature was explained by pointing to the golden extremity, that part of the yellow-jacket's anatomy below the waist-band, "which," said Siggins, "constitutes the yellow-jacket's base of humor. That is why he is called a warm proposition."

A DANGEROUS MONTH.

This is the month of coughs, colds and acute catarrh. Do you catch cold easily? Find yourself hoarse, with a tickling in your throat and an annoying cough at night? Then you should always have handy a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. J. A. Anderson, 354 West Fifth St., Salt Lake City, writes: "We use Ballard's Horehound Syrup for coughs and colds. It gives immediate relief. We know it's the best remedy for these troubles. I write this to induce other people to try this pleasant and efficient remedy." 25c, 50c and \$1 at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

Misses Lucy and Hattie Oard are here from Mayfield to spend Thanksgiving.

THE KING.

BY BARRY PAIN.

Mr. Wilfred Camp thought that a walking tour would be a good thing. One night a week later, at about 10 o'clock, he found himself lost on a Yorkshire moor. His feet were weary; his new knapsack was heavy; his road map was all wrong; he was thirsty and sleepy. In this condition he was extremely glad to sight at last a very small cottage with a light burning in the window. That meant a rest and a direction. There would also be something in the way of supper. Wilfred quickened his steps and knocked gently on the door of the cottage.

The door was opened, considerably to Wilfred's surprise, by a gaunt old gentleman in evening dress. Wilfred had expected a peasant, but he pulled himself together and told his story and made his requests as well as he could. "You are the second stranger that has called here within these 20 years," said the old gentleman. "I came here to be out of the world, which had ceased to want me, and yet the world drifts in. But do not let me seem ungrateful. Such hospitality as I am able to offer is entirely at your service. Pray come in."

The old man led the way into a small book lined living room. "I must tell you," he added, "that I have no servant, live by myself and am accustomed to do everything for myself. You will excuse any shortcomings."

For the life of him Wilfred could not help his glance straying to that perfect shirt front. "Yes, I know," said the old gentleman. "It does seem inconsistent. It is an old habit. Let us hope that it may help me to act as your waiter with a skill that shall not lag too far behind my good will or the part. Please be seated and excuse me for a few moments while I prepare supper for you."

Wilfred's offer of assistance was declined, and an excellent and simple meal was soon ready. It was only when he had finished the omelet and was pouring out the last glass of the old burgundy that his curiosity got the better of his appetite and his discretion. He tried a leading question.

"Certainly," said the old gentleman, with a courteous smile, as he handed the cigar box. "It is natural that you should be asking yourself who this amiable lunatic may be. Potentially I am king of the world. Born in the right age and in the right stage of civilization—or, if you prefer it, barbarism—I should unquestionably have been the king of the world. The iron, scientific, conventional, civilized world of today is too strong for me. When you contend against it, it gives you seven years' penal servitude. I myself have done seven years' penal servitude."

"You are jesting, of course," said Wilfred Camp.

"I never jest. There is little dignity in it. I was fellow of my college at the time of the sentence, many years ago. When I came out, my relatives and a few friends were ready with advice, penitential gibberish and forgiveness. Others were ready to despise or mistrust. I could not understand the point of view of any of them. You see, I am at heart a king, one to whom forgiveness or contempt must be purely ridiculous. To myself, and no other, can I ever be unanswerable. Obviously a world of men and women of the type that is spawned nowadays was no place for me. I came out of it. I am alone, and I am the king, the king in exile, the king without a kingdom. Chance cannot affect that. It moves me from my right epoch and sets me down in a vulgar generation with stupid ideas that cannot understand me. Briefly, it denies me my kingdom, but can do no more. No, I am stronger than chance there. I am, in myself and all through myself, a king unalterably."

The old man's eyes glittered, and his manner was rapidly becoming more excited. Mr. Wilfred Camp was as rapidly becoming very nervous.

"I'm afraid," he said, "you find my visit a terrible intrusion. I was, as you saw, the victim of circumstances, but I thank you for your hospitality and will not trespass on it further. If you could kindly direct me to Vennersley—"

The old man looked away from him and muttered, as if to himself, "Two to 20 years." Then he suddenly turned to him again, raising his voice. "Address me properly, and on your knees."

Wilfred was down on his knees at once. "May it please your majesty to permit me to retire?"

"Very well. You will walk backward until you reach the door. On leaving the house you will not run unless you wish my dogs to run after you. I shall not direct you on your way, for then you might return. You will get lost again. The other stranger got hurt. You are kneeling on his grave at this moment. Out before I change my mind!"

Wilfred Camp rose and backed toward the door. As he reached it the madman made a rush at him, and he turned and ran. He neither saw nor heard anything of the dogs. At a little distance he took one look back at the cottage. The madman stood in the doorway, waving his knife and shouting: "I am the king of the world! I am the king!"

It was dawn when he reached, by chance, the highroad. Some days afterward an organized attempt was made to find the cottage, but with no success. So some think Camp's story untrue; others, that if it had been a lie it would have put him in a less ignominious position.—Black and White.

His Impression.
She—Why, no. The stolen Gainsborough was not a hat. It was a picture. Her husband—Oh! I thought from the value it was a hat.—Brooklyn Life.

Shoe Dealer versus Undertaker.

The Easiest Bill Paid.

THE shoe dealer's bill is easier paid than the undertaker's. You will have to pay the latter if you don't invest in the former soon. These damp November days are regular grip breeders. Wet, cold feet bring on a cold, a hacking cough; a hacking cough, a coffin and hack, and flowers. They follow in natural order.

The antidote, now, is a pair of good, strong water proof shoes. We have 'em. Have the best values in shoes in Paducah. Fact. Will prove it to you if you give us a chance. For ladies, The Empress, our own expressly made shoe; for gentlemen, our own and W. L. Douglass' famous shoes. Price,

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We come before you as a public enterprise believing that our progressive city should not be behind the other cities in this greatest of public conveniences. We propose to let the people be the judge as to the merit of our business and the service to be given, and all we ask is an opportunity to demonstrate our claims.

Our rates are reasonable and will be made known on application.

Our apparatus and telephones are the latest and best made. Asking a consideration of our claims and promising to carry out our motto of, "We aim to please and satisfy the people," we are,
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The Tribune Farmer is a National illustrated Weekly for Farmers and their families, and stands at the head of the agricultural press. The price is \$1.00 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, The Sun, Paducah, Ky., at a bargain. Both papers one year only \$1.50.
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THE SUN'S PUZZLE PICTURE.



"COME, KITTY!" WHERE IS THE CAT?

TROUBLE AT MURRAY.

LESLIE PARKS SHOT AT ANOTHER MAN YESTERDAY.

Leslie Parks, formerly of Padmah, and a well known taker, had trouble at Murray with Helen Higgins yesterday. A woman is supposed to have started the trouble, and Higgins, it is said, went to Park's bakery, with a knife, and Parks shot at him three times, but did not strike him. This is all the trouble has amounted to thus far, but further complications are expected.

SEEKING PARENTS

GIRL REMEMBERS THAT HER MOTHER WAS SHOT DURING THE WAR.

Some of the older inhabitants of Padmah may be able to assist the police in unravelling a mystery which is puzzling a woman of Bellevue, Allegheny county, Pennsylvania. She has written to the mayor under the name of Caroline Christy and said that during the war a little girl was left at her home and the name given as Pinedell. The child remembers living here and thinks that perhaps her mother was shot, but does not remember clearly. Mayor Yelzer has asked the police to investigate.

BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH.

I. M. Moloney, Greenville, Tex., writes, Nov. 2, 1900: "I had rheumatism last winter, was down in bed six weeks; tried everything, but got no relief till a friend gave me a part of a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I used it, and got two more bottles. It cured me and I haven't felt any rheumatism since. I can recommend Snow Liniment to be the best liniment on earth for rheumatism." For rheumatism, sprain or neuralgia pains rub in Ballard's Snow Liniment.

COMING OUT.

DESTITUTE MAKING IT LIVELY ABOUT HEADQUARTERS.

The cold weather has brought out the destitute in large numbers, and Judge Lightfoot and Mayor Yelzer both have all they can attend to give the poor and sick an audience. They try to guard against impostors, but are often no doubt imposed on.

The fall this year has been unusually mild, and there has been no occasion for much assistance.

A youth named Rawleigh applied to the mayor yesterday for assistance to Nashville, but the mayor would agree to pay only one-third of the fare, if his friends would pay the remainder.

WHAT BOB IS THANKFUL FOR

I'm glad I'm not a turkey, strutting round so fat and perky; I'm glad I'm not a plump young duck or little baby pig. And I'm glad I'm not a yellow pumpkin, like that fat young fellow, waiting in my mother's pantry. Looking very smart and big. Oh, there's lots of things I'm glad about.

But one thing I am mad about—it's that horrid "second table." Where they stow us boys away; where they make you wait and wait, looking at your empty plate, till you wish you were your grand-ma.

Even if she's bent and gray. For she's always "guest of honor."

THROUGH TO CHICAGO BY DAYLIGHT ACROSS INDIANA.

Train leaves Louisville 8:20 a.m. via Pennsylvania Short Line, running solid to Chicago, making the trip through natural gas fields of Indiana by daylight, arriving Chicago union station at 5:30 p.m. same day. Luncheon is served in buffet parlor, car en route.

GREAT PUGILIST AS A REFORMER

John L. Sullivan Gives Advice on Many Important Subjects.

John L. Sullivan has been giving some "good advice" to people who want to get on in the world. He says that the man who is a dead failure is a better adviser to others than the successful man, because he is a "warning" to others to avoid what brought him down. John gives this advice to young women: "I believe in athletic girls to the point that makes women strong physically, but I don't like to see a man-girl with no thoughts of home or domestic life. Take the advice of a rough adviser, such as I am, and give the great part of your sound health and physical perfection to a little home somewhere. I often think that we men might be better men sometimes if the others did a little more to make our home more pleasant. Society takes up so much time now that home suffers. I don't want any one to think I approve of polygamy, but I have thought at times that the average man who married ought to have two wives—one to keep his home and make it pleasant, and the other to attend to the social functions, which are so numerous nowadays."

THE LETTER R IN MASSACHUSETTS

What a Westerner Misses in the Great Eastern State.

One of the things a westerner misses in Massachusetts is the letter R. A teacher in one of the schools near Boston was conducting a class in spelling. The exercise consisted in writing down sentences read aloud by the teacher. "Mistah Mo's went to lawstun," said the teacher. The little girl from the west set it down: "Mr. Moss went in Boston," and could not understand why she was credited with an error in the marking of her paper later in the day. The little girl has been all but mobbed by her school-mates—in the cheerful way of these young savages everywhere—for using the short O, the final G and the round R, and she doesn't know whether to surrender for peace, or to stand for her American right to give correct utterance to the language of the country. One of the teachers did try to assimilate the R. She even insisted that her pupils should use it. You must say "mother," she urged. "Mother," lisped the north addressed. "Theah, that's proppah," said the teacher, approvingly.—National Magazine.

HOT ROAST FOR PETER.

This Peter Arlund who played the outraged husband act, on account of insolent wife, at the Planter's hotel in St. Louis, seems to me to be about as great a chump as could be found. When a man casts reproach on the good name of his pure, high-minded, virtuous wife, in the manner that Arlund did, he should be exposed and punished, and then refused countenance of all respectable society. His act was even more cowardly than that of Dr. Duncan. One assassinated a man in defense of his lawful wife, the other assassinated the character of his true wife, in defense of a woman who has represented was his wife, but who was not the wife. Infamous! Most foul! Helionis!—Eddyville Tale of Two Cities.

IMITATION LEATHER FROM OLD SHOES.

In France old shoes are bought up in quantities by rag dealers and sold to factories, where the shoes are first taken apart and submitted to long processes which turn them into paste, from which the material is transformed into an imitation leather, appearing very much like the finest Morocco. Upon this material stylish designs are stamped and wall papers, trunk coverings and similar articles are manufactured from it.

BEAUTIFUL CLEAR SKIES.

Herbine exerts a direct influence on the bowels, liver and kidneys, purifying and strengthening these organs and maintaining them in a normal condition of health; thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin and more or less of pimples, blotches and blackheads. 50c at DuBois, Kolb and Co.

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WORLD'S FAIR

B. & O. S. W.

Fast Scheduled Trains

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ALL DAILY.

No Additional Charge

FOR SUPERB SERVICE AND QUICK TIME.

ELEGANT COACHES.

Full-time Drawing Room Sleeping

Cars, Pullman Observation,

Dining Cars.

AN ASSISTANT-SUBJECT

[Original.]

"Will you kindly accompany me to my room, sir?"

The speaker, who touched my elbow while I was passing along the street, was one of the most singular looking persons I ever saw. His eyes were large and dreamy, his body small and delicately made. He was bent and withered.

"Why should I do that?" I asked.

"Because I desire your assistance."

"Is any one in danger, dying?"

"No one is in danger, no one is dying, and yet it is a matter of death about which I wish your assistance."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am hurrying to keep an engagement and cannot comply with your request."

"Your engagement can wait. I cannot. I have been many years coming to my present position and do not intend to defer satisfying myself as to the result of so much thought. Come."

"But you can at least give me some idea as to the nature of this assistance you require."

"That can be better explained in practice than in word. I am a poor talker, and this crowded street is not a fit place for communicating what one may have to say. There are too many people passing. Come to my house. There we will be alone. There I can explain to you that which has occupied the principal portion of my life. I propose to honor you with a confidence never before bestowed on any living person. Only the dead have ever received it. This time has now arrived for me to impart it to the living."

What was my surprise to find myself following this strange creature as though I had been his dog. He took me through narrow streets, I supposing every minute that he would dive into some of the mean buildings by the way, but he did not. After a journey that seemed interminable we found ourselves in a thinly settled district, and my conductor finally led the way into a large brick dwelling that stood alone. The blinds were closed, and the place had every appearance of being unoccupied. Taking me to a rear room on the ground floor, he bade me be seated and announced his object. He had no sooner commenced to speak than his eyes flashed until they seemed to me to be like two live coals.

"I have been experimenting," he said, "for years upon a new method of cremation. I have done away with the hours heretofore required to incinerate and am now able to accomplish the work in ten minutes. If you will step in here, I will show you my result."

He led me into a rear apartment without windows and with but one door through which we entered. We had no sooner passed in than he turned the key and put it in his pocket. In the center of the room was a square brickwork resembling an oven.

"This is my crematory," said my strange host. "The heat is galvanic. You see those wires. They conduct the current to the inner part, where by a new union of chemical forces heretofore unknown the heat is generated. This door is the aperture through which the object to be incinerated enters by means of this rolling carriage."

"But, my dear sir," I protested, "I am not interested in crematories."

"I am," he replied decisively. "I am about to test my invention, and I need an assistant as well as a subject. I am going to experiment upon you. You will have the advantage over a dead subject of being able to tell me exactly wherein my device fails, wherein it is successful."

"If I how could I tell you, being incinerated?"

"Come, mount to the carriage." He drew a revolver and held it to my temple.

Trembling, I mounted the carriage and lay flat on my back. Then there was a creak of rollers, and I moved forward and heard the clang of the furnace door.

Whether or not I lost consciousness I do not know. At any rate, there was a blank. Then I heard the voice of the operator outside ask if I had any suggestions to make. I replied that I would most respectfully suggest that he open the door and let me out.

"Not until you have learned from experience the defects of my oven," he said.

"It is perfect," I replied.

"It is the high degree of heat that I wish you to report on especially."

"It is seven times hotter than the fiery furnace into which King Nebuchadnezzar thrust the prophet Daniel!" I exclaimed.

"Excellent! I have not yet turned the heat on. If it is hot now, what will it be when in operation? Now I will make the connection."

"Hold on!" I cried. "I have noticed a defect in the brickwork. If you turn on the heat, the oven will crack open."

"That's queer," he said. "I made that brickwork myself. It's all right. You're mistaken. Watch everything carefully so that you can give me a perfect account of all points to be tested."

I heard a click, and very soon the place began to warm up. Then it began to get hot. I yelled to my tormentor to let me out. Then—well, then my wife shook me.

"Stop that hulloing! Do you want to wake the baby?"

"What confounded strange things dreams are!" I muttered. "Ugh! I'm all in a tremor and my heart's beating a reveille."

It was a long while before I got quieted down, and as for sleep—no sleep that night.

YOUR GLOVES.

Quality is the first consideration in glove buying. Ours are right up to the mark in this respect as well as in price and appearance.

Systeme Jay.

A new French Suede glove in which the thumb is cut in one piece of leather. The old fashioned Gusset is done away with, thus ensuring greater comfort to the wearer and a perfect fit, always allowing the first buttons to fasten. These gloves are silk lined and come in black, taupe and gray for

\$2.00 a pair.

Washable Kid Gloves

The only kid gloves that can be cleaned with soap and water.

All colors for

\$1.50 a pair.

Evening Gloves

Sixteen button suede evening gloves for

\$2.50 a pair.

Cream and pure white suede evening gloves sixteen to twenty-four button length for

\$2.00 to \$3.00 a pair.

Our Dollar Kid Gloves

The best Dollar gloves that money can buy.

That's putting it strong but we are very earnest about it. Heavy, pique shopping gloves, lap seams in tans, browns and reds for

\$1.00 a pair.

Golf Gloves

Misses, ladies and childrens golf gloves

25c and 50c a pair.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.,

Want to Sell You

Your Gloves.

Your Winter Underwear.

Infants Vests.

Childrens Underwear.

Ladies' Underwear.

Mens Underwear.

A LIGHT STEP.

We Have Other Values.



No woman can afford to ignore her shoes unless she hands in her resignation to polite society. For her shoes determine her walk, and her walk decides her style, her carriage, her posture, her whole attitude and bearing as she moves about. A lady's shoe should always be light in weight and very flexible to the foot to enable her to walk in an easy and graceful manner. This is the especial charm that has made Queen Quality shoes so popular. They are trim and neat in shape as so many other shoes are, but they go farther than this—farther than any shoe—in actually creating an elastic, graceful step which is worth ten years of youthfulness to a middle-aged woman. Patent welts \$3.50, all others \$3.00.

Our shoe stock comprises all grades for both old and young. School shoes for boys and girls. Feet or warm lined goods for mothers. Medium or heavy weight, for men, that wear,

\$2.00 to \$5.00

See our men's shoes at \$2.00 to \$5.00 you will have no others.

The Paducah Sun

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED.)

FRANK M. FINKE, President and Editor.
HOWIN J. PATTON, General Manager.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1902.

DAILY THOUGHT.

The days are ever divine. They come and go like muffled and veiled figures sent from a distant friendly party; but they say nothing, and if we do not use the gifts they bring, they carry them as silently away—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE POOR.

It has been the custom of The Sun for the past two years to give a Christmas tree for the poor people of the city and each year they have been very successful. This year, however, The Sun will join the Reverend Mr. R. W. Chiles of the Rescued Mission and give a Christmas tree for all the poor children of the city, and a little Christmas for every poor family in the city.

It has been the custom of Mr. Chiles to do this each year also, and The Sun in joining with him this year feels that a greater good can be done, and a larger number of the poor reached.

On this day of great cheer and Thanksgiving it seems appropriate that attention should be directed to the wants of the less fortunate and for their pleasures on the greater holiday coming. So the announcement is made today and active work will begin in a few days.

THE ANTI-TRUST BILL.

It seems from present indications that the only anti-trust bill that will be introduced at the coming session of congress will be an amendment to the Sherman bill, and it will probably not be acted on. Senator Onslow will probably introduce it, and it will possibly reflect the views of President Roosevelt and Attorney General Knox, if there is anything in the reports from Washington. Senator Onslow is quoted as having said:

"The present condition of affairs, is of a rapid growth. We have never attempted to analyze them until lately and we have discovered that it is a proposition in dealing with which the utmost care must be used or else the business interests of the country will suffer. We also must keep within the bounds of the constitution. It is my opinion that we will be firing at it for a long time before we hit it in the right place."

This is the true situation in a nutshell. There are no "trusts" nowadays and there is no use in trying to destroy something that doesn't exist. The Democrats have an idea that they can kill prosperity by fighting it under the name of "trusts," but there are too many intelligent, conservative men at the head of the government to allow such a thing to happen and they will be disappointed.

There is needed only something to prevent the powerful corporations that are being evolved as a result of natural conditions, from infringing on the rights of the people. This can be done without impairing the commercial prosperity that prevails everywhere, and is all that needs to be done.

The argument against calling a session of the legislature to enable a few tobacco men in the state to compete with some other dealers who seem to have the best of the business at present, will stand good in most other cases where "trusts" are concerned. The principal opposition raised in "trust" cases is from those who are unable

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS.

A CAREFUL PERUSAL WILL PROVE ITS VALUE TO EVERY PADUCAH READER.

The average man is a doubter, and there is little wonder that this is so. Misrepresentations make people skeptical.

Nowadays the public ask for better evidence than the testimony of strangers. Here is proof which should convince every Paducah reader.

Mr. W. W. Morris of 902 Bronson street, teacher, says: "If Doan's Kidney Pills had not been used in my family and the treatment had not brought positive results I could not be induced to recommend them. We noticed an advertisement about them and called at DuBois and Co's drug store for a box. It is a pleasure to endorse a preparation which acts up to the representations made for it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

live plan the large corporations do, or to successfully compete with them and consequently attempt to spread the idea that the people are being imposed on because they, the little fellows, can't keep up with the procession. If a man can't make a success in the business he is in because there are others who can out-buy him and out-sell him, he ought to get out of the way, or he'll be run over. These are times of progress, and the "little fellows" must keep up if they can, or drop out if they must.

The Standard Oil company is one of the worst abused corporations in the world. It has developed the oil lands and put oil on the market at a price that would have been impossible for less wealthy and experienced men to have offered, and yet it is accused of oppressing the poor. There has been a great demand for refined oils lately for fuel, owing to the shortage in coal, and this increased demand has naturally weakened the supply and caused the refined oils to go up. The Democratic and anti-trust press is now furiously demanding the blood of the Standard oil "octopuses" on the grounds that it has raised the price when people needed its products most. They act like a set of idiots. The reason the price has gone up is because the demand is greater and the supply, a principle that would cause anything to go up, from a paper of pins to a brownstone front.

The details of young Hunter's deed in Guatemala City, in which he killed another American, are unknown, but this does not deter the Democratic press of Kentucky, where the Hunters are well known, from attempting to make it appear just as bad as possible for young Hunter, and to accuse him of cowardly shooting his victim in cold blood. These same papers have been trying to make Dr. Ellis Duncan's deed at Pittsburgh justifiable, if they have not openly defended him, and yet Dr. Duncan shot without warning a man for whom he had professed the greatest friendship to the last, and has never offered the slightest excuse for it. The Democratic press of Kentucky never fails to drag politics or political prejudice into its news columns when it has a chance.

The Republican outlook in Kentucky grows brighter. The people can now clearly see that the Democrats want offices at any cost, and are nothing but salary grabbers, with no thought for the party. The discussion is certain to result in a big split, because if the primary sticks, the anti-Beckham faction will knife the nominees, and if a convention is forced on the party, the Beckhamites will try to down the other side. The convention crowd is up against the machine, and if they "beat" it the Republicans will win, and if they don't beat it the Republicans will win.

It is hoped that the nine-foot-stage petition to the president will not be too late to receive his consideration, but is feared that it will, as the president's message is already in the hands of the printer.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit court is in session today, but there was little business transacted.

G. A. Moore was given a divorce from his wife, Linda Moore. The following cases were continued: A. J. Martin, Trustee, against John W. Moore; Butler, Guardian, against, instead, Lane, alias Al-

RIVERS COMING UP

Plenty of Water is Expected in a Few Days.

All the Boats Are Getting Ready to Resume in Their Regular Trade.

ALL THE RIVER NEWS

The rivers are all rising, and the indications are for plenty of water. There is activity from one end of the river to the other, and the big o'als are expected to leave Pittsburgh in a day or two, perhaps even sooner.

The ferryboat is now able for the first time in several months, to make her regular trips to the landing opposite the city. She had been able to make trips only to Brookport previously.

The John S. Hopkins started in the Paducah and Evansville trade today, and the H. W. Butterfield in the Paducah and Nashville trade, both boats having been laid up for weeks.

The Joe Fowler will resume her place in the Evansville trade Monday morning and the Richardson or Dudley will be put in the Paducah and Cairo trade about Wednesday, when the Dick Fowler according to present expectations, will be off the ways.

All the tie boats are preparing to go into Cumberland river. The Inverness will leave today, the Margaret will leave tomorrow for that river and nearly all the tie boats that are now up the Tennessee will go into Cumberland as soon as they come out of the former river. The rise is sufficient to insure them safety.

The Hopkins was today placed in the Evansville trade to replace the steamer Bob Dudley which has been running in her place during the low water. The Dudley will do nothing today but will probably go up the Ohio tomorrow.

Observations taken at 7 a.m. River 5.0 on the gauge, a rise of 0.7 in last 24 hours. Wind west, a good breeze. Weather, snowing and colder. Precipitation in last 24 hours 0.18 inches. Temperature 33. Fell, Observer.

The Memphis arrived here last night from St. Louis with an excellent trip, and cleared this morning at 6 o'clock for Tennessee river. She will return Monday en route to St. Louis.

The Clyde left last night at 6 o'clock, on time, for Tennessee river with a good trip. The Harley, which had been running in her place is laid up indefinitely.

The William Towle passed out of the Ohio yesterday afternoon late with a tow of ties. She will go up Cumberland river probably today or tomorrow.

Captain Lee Gordon, of the city, who took out the Jack Osborne last week, is due back to the city today. He took the towboat as far as Memphis.

The Hook will probably be off the ways in one week and it is intended that the Dick Fowler come off at the same time.

The Pavonia will arrive about Monday from Tennessee river with tie and will go into Cumberland river.

The Inverness did not get away yesterday but will leave today for Tennessee river for ties.

Mr. Charles Bents, of St. Louis, is here and will probably go out as mate on the steamer Richardson.

The Mary Stewart left yesterday for Elizabethtown and will return this afternoon late.

The Duffey will arrive Sunday out of Tennessee with tie for the Ayer and Lord people.

The Ten Brook is not yet out of Tennessee river but is overhauling and will arrive today.

The Buttrick arrived last night and left this morning on her return trip to Nashville.

The Joe Fowler cleared on time this morning with a good trip for Cairo.

The Carravilla left yesterday for Cumberland river with a good trip.

The Victor will be off the ways in about five days.

LOW RATE TO CHICAGO.

November 29 and December 1, 2 and 3 the Illinois Central railroad company will sell tickets from Paducah to Chicago and return for one fare plus \$2, good returning until December 8, on account of the International Trade Fair at Chicago.

A HAPPY HOME

Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tutt's Pills

revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood. Pure blood means health. Health means happiness.

Take no Substitute. All Druggists

Theatrical Notes.

"THE TRAMP"

In "Side Tracked" at The Kentucky Saturday matinee and night at popular prices.

Local theater goers are to be favored with an entirely new production of



John Walters' famous comedy, "Side Tracked," at The Kentucky Saturday matinee and night. The only thing that will be recognized is the tramp, florin Xerxes Booth, and, like good wine, this character improves with age. The best recommendation any play can have is imitation and it is safe to say that "Side Tracked" is more widely copied than any play in America.

The Crawfordsville, Ind., Journal of October 28 says of the Lillian Mortimer company, which begins a week's engagement—excepting Tuesday—including daily bargain matinees, Monday, December 1, at The Kentucky: The Lillian Mortimer company began a week's engagement at Music Hall last evening and if the crowd which came for the opening night's performance is any criterion, the capacity of the house will be tested each evening. The play was "A Gambler's Sweetheart," and it pleased the audience immensely. The specialties were especially pleasing, the character impersonations of Miss Alice Lewis taxing very well with the audience.

MARRIAGES.

Miss Carrie Mitchell of the county and Mr. Jack Potter of the city were married at the Baptist church parsonage on North Fifth by Rev. G. W. Perryman. The bride has been living on the Richard Allen farm with her father and the young man is an employe of the Illinois Central blacksmith shop.

Miss Kitty St. John and Mr. Willard M. Duval of Illinois were married at 8:30 o'clock last night at the home of Mrs. M. G. Sale on South Sixth street by Rev. G. W. Perryman of the First Baptist church. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Sale.

Miss Mary McManus, who has been living here with her sister, Mrs. Dora Pierson, 318 Adams street, was married at Paris, Tenn., yesterday to Mr. Daniel J. Smith of Pembroke, Ky., but now in business at Paris, where they will reside.

DEATH AT HOSPITAL.

Ed Opy, colored, aged 55, died at the city hospital this morning of pneumonia and will be buried this afternoon at the county graveyard. He was taken to the hospital on the

Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery enroute. This you will do by selecting

The Denver and Rio Grande System

"The Scenic Line of the World," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs, or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, and San Francisco. Dining cars (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free.

S. K. Hooper,
G. P. & T. A., Denver, Colorado.

MONEY TO LEND

Levy, the old reliable pawn broker

has money to lend on good securities to right parties.

FOR SWELL RIGS GO TO TULLY'S.

When you ride you want the best of horses and vehicles. That's the only kind we have.

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FOURTH AND COURT.

Buy from the Manufacturer.

We make

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, ETC.
at 208 Broadway.

F. H. NIEMANN,
Paducah Trunk Manufacturer

Thanksgiving

Fruit Cake, Angel Food, Coconut Chocolate, Cream and all kinds of fancy cakes. Buy only the Blue Label bread and rolls made only by us.

VIENNA CREAM BAKERY

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AND REPAIRING.

FIRST-CLASS HORSE-SHOING

Best quality of rubber tires. High grade spring wagons. Will sell spring wagons on installment payments.

No. 319 Court St.

J. V. GREIF, Manager.

THE BEST COAL

Is the Coal that makes the least dust and burns freely. That's what ours does. Let us fill your house.

PHONES 171 & 253. OVERSTREET COAL CO.

HAVE MOVED

Our Sewing Machine office and store to 220 Broadway where we will be pleased to show you the celebrated Singer in the Shuttle Bobbin and automatic machines. We also carry a complete line of needles, oils, parts and attachments for all makes of machines. PHONE 996-RED THE SINGER MFG. CO.

Subscribe for The SUN and get the news

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL



BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

LOCAL LINES.

Cost you 8 cents per line.

Belt napkins hickory wood at 1230 South Third Street. Mail orders.

—Transvaal is coming.

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

—Look out for the Transvaal.

Piano boxes two dollars at Baldwin's.

The Transvaal will be on sale after the first of December.

Sheet music and music books to give away at Baldwin's, 520 Broadway.

—The book department at Harbors is a thing of beauty. See ad in this issue.

—The bricklayers will today serve lunch to their friends at noon and 6 p. m. at their hall on South Third street.

We pay ten dollars for information that leads to sale of a piano. Baldwin's.

—We have no old or out-of-date stock. Everything new and up-to-date. Harbors' book department.

—The meeting of members of the Gun club last night at Bronagh's to discuss the coming tournament was called off, as only a few got out.

—Edison's latest improved phonographs, prices \$10, \$20 and \$30. All the latest records for sale by R. D. Clements and Co.

—The council will not meet until Monday, the regular time. It was expected that a called meeting would be held.

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

I hereby certify that ticket No. 1099, being the first one drawn from the box, is entitled to the first prize, a palm. No. 520, second prize, fern. No. 740, third prize, chrysanthemum plant. (Signed) JANE RIVERS.

Parties holding the above numbers please present tickets at our store and receive prizes.

O. L. BRUNSON AND CO.
423 Broadway.

WIGGINS PARDONED.

Alex Wiggins, sent up from Greenville for twenty-five years, was pardoned yesterday by Gov. Beckham.

Our STORE is never without an experienced and capable attendant—night or day.
DuBois, Kolb & Co.

Good Clothes
Cheap

\$7.50 and \$10

All-wool clothing made by the best makers in the country just for our trade. No sense in paying a big price for clothing when Harbors can give you the same values for \$3 to \$5 less. Our clothing has the style, finish, fit and wear of the regular \$12.50 and \$15.00 suits.

Harbors

Social Notes and About People.

MATINEE PARTY.

Miss Lillian Rudy is entertaining the Sans Boncl club and a number of other guests with a theater party this afternoon at The Kentucky to witness "A Normandy Wedding" by the Grace Cameron Opera Co.

GUESS SOCIAL.

A "Guess Social" with an interesting musical and literary program will be a social feature at the Y. M. C. A. this evening. There will be doubtless a large crowd present, as everyone is invited. Light refreshments will be served.

DINNER TO VISITORS.

Mrs. Henry Dryfuss entertained last evening at dinner complimentary to Mrs. Bernard Bernheim and Mrs. Bertha Epstein of Louisville, who are visiting in the city. It was a very delightful occasion.

Mrs. W. E. McGary went to Earlington this morning to visit.

Mr. J. V. Hardy, the implement man, is in the city on a regular trip.

Mr. Herman Katterjohn went to Dawson on business this morning.

Mr. F. W. Katterjohn went to Louisville this morning on business.

Mrs. Clara Burnett and little son have returned from a visit to Hopkinsville.

Mr. E. W. Whittemore went to Grand Rivers this morning on business.

Miss Ernie Griffith of Benton is visiting the family of Dr. B. B. Griffith.

Misses Nellie and Jessie Parrett of Princeton, Ind., are visiting Mrs. R. T. Little.

Miss May Blossom Beaumont of Mayfield arrived in the city this morning to visit Miss Aline Baker.

Mr. Sam Solomon of Evansville is here to spend Thanksgiving with his brother, Mr. Marcus Solomon, the tailor.

Mr. Joe Everich has returned from Louisville, where his wife was called several days ago by the death of a sister.

Mrs. C. G. Shepherd and son, accompanied by her sister, Miss Catherine Lawrence, went to Kattawa this morning to spend Thanksgiving with the family of Conductor Dawes.

Mr. J. R. Coburn has returned from Nashville, but has received no assurance as yet that the Western Union company, of which he was until recently manager here, will provide him with a position.

Mr. Albert Dierksen will leave the last of the month for Lewistown, Montana, where he will locate. He will engage in the contracting business, and his many friends will wish him success in the new field.

BAD CONDITION

GERMAN FARM HAND HURT BY A HORSE.

Gottlieb Godfrey, a German farm hand, apparently about 45 or 50 years of age, appeared at the city hall this morning shortly before noon with several packages of quilts, a pair of shoes and several garments. He said that he had been kicked yesterday on the right hand by a horse, and being unable to work was forced to leave the farm, which was located on the Cairo road, about a mile past Maxon's Mills. He was thinly clad and nearly frozen when he reached the hall. He will be taken to the city hospital until his wound is healed and he is able to work again. The wound made by the horse's hoof was not serious, but the man having to chop wood in the cold caused it to become irritated, and he has a bad hand this morning. He can hardly speak the English language and could hardly make himself understood.

TELEPHONES REPAIRED.

Most of the telephones deranged by the crossing of wires night before last have been repaired, and the East Tennessee system is rapidly recovering from the damage. It is possible that there may be a few phones hurried out that have not yet been reported, however, as frequently no complaint is received for two or three days.

BOY NOT CAUGHT.

Mr. George Lehnhard, who was struck in the head by a rock thrown by Harry Stone, a negro boy, is better today, but still confined to his bed. He is suffering a great deal from dizziness, and it will be possibly a week before he will be able to get up.

MILES ON THE TIES

A Derailed Car Ran Eight Miles Without Wrecking the Train.

Invoice Being Taken of All the Patterns Preparatory to Sending Them to Memphis.

OTHER RAILROAD NOTES

One of the most peculiar accidents on record happened on the Louisville division of the Illinois Central last night between Eddyville and Cumberland river. A loaded freight car in the second section of freight train No. 151, in charge of Engineer Fries and Conductor Tierney, was derailed by a broke flange at Eddyville, where the train broke in two last night at 9:30 o'clock. The break was not discovered until Cumberland river was reached, a distance of eight miles, and the car traveling all that distance at a rate of at least 35 miles an hour without causing a wreck. At Cumberland river bridge the derailed car was discovered and on returning to Eddyville it was seen where the car had traveled all the way on the ties. No damage was done the car except a loosening of a few bolts and slight damages to the wheels. It is considered a miracle that the entire train was not derailed and badly wrecked, and the railroad men say that they have never before heard of a similar accident, where the train traveled so far with a car off the track, without disastrous results.

Mr. Woodbridge, the chief pattern-maker of the local Illinois Central shops brought all the patterns from the Shelton foundry to the local shops yesterday and is today engaged in invoicing the same preparatory to sending them to Memphis where all the casting and moulding work for the local shops will hereafter be done. As published this week the local foundries have given up the Illinois Central contracts and the work now goes to Randle and Co. of Memphis, a firm that formerly held a similar contract with the Illinois Central. Mr. Woodbridge will have the invoice complete in a few days and the patterns will be sent to Memphis immediately upon the completion of this work.

All the shop employees except a few roundhousemen, engineers and firemen are off duty today, the Illinois Central shops having closed down for the holiday. The machine shops and wood-working department are silent today for the first time in many months. The only men working about the shops are laborers who are cleaning up. The employees in the master mechanic's office were doing a little work this morning, but will be let off some time today for a few hours holiday.

There will be four big Atlantic type engines sent to the Cairo and Memphis divisions of the Illinois Central on January the first. These engines will be used to pull the fast New Orleans and Chicago express trains. The 1001 engine which was here several weeks ago for repairs, is now pulling the Omaha express, one of the fastest trains in the United States.

SALESMEN'S TRIALS.

BAD FOOD IS ONE OF THEM.

Road traveling is rather hard on salesmen. Irregular hours, indifferent hotels and badly cooked food play smash with their digestion.

An old Philadelphia traveler tells how he got the start of his troubles by using Grape-Nuts. "For years I was troubled with a bad stomach, which gave me constant headaches and pains all through my body, caused by eating improper food. I spent considerable money on doctors, who said I had indigestion, and after taking medicine for a year and it doing me no good I decided to go on a diet, but the different cereals I ate did not help me. If it hadn't been for the advice of a friend to try Grape-Nuts I might be ailing yet."

"I commenced to feel better in a short time after using the food; my indigestion left me; stomach regained its tone so that I could eat anything, and headaches stopped. I have gained in weight, and have a better complexion than I had for years. At many hotels the salesmen will have nothing in the line of cereals but Grape-Nuts, as they consider it not only delicious, but also beneficial for their health."

TIPS

Solves the problem. Anything you need or do not need. "Tips" will secure or dispense of for you.

The price for advertisements in this column is 50 a line. Cash must accompany the order for all ads. There will be no variance from this rule for anyone.

WANTED—A girl to nurse. Apply 927 Jackson street.

FOR RENT—Ten room, two story house. 421 North Seventh, \$35 per month. R. Rowland.

WANTED—To rent three or four rooms in center part of city by a small family, all grown. Address D., care Sun.

LOST—A lady's gold watch, name Kate Harley inside, on corner Ninth and Trimble. Return to W. O. Overstreet, Eighth and Boyd, and receive liberal reward.

A BIG HIT.

"A Wise Woman," the comedy farce by Wilfred Clark, has, according to the reviews seen of the production, scored the most emphatic kind of a hit. It is serving as a vehicle to display the talent and ability of one of America's daintiest and most fetching comedienne, Marie Lamont, for the past several seasons with Augustin Daly's company, and she is credited with having scored very strongly in the production.

GOT THEM OUT QUICK.

The Illinois Central allows no grass to grow under its feet. When the cars became congested in Memphis a few days ago, a telegram from Second Vice President Harahan worked wonders. In 48 hours the road had handled and sent out 18,000 bales of cotton several hundred cars being required to do it.

Prepare for Dry Sunday! "On the Square" whiskey, 50c full quart 6 years old. Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc. Salesroom 206 Broadway.

OUR FISH SUPPLY.

Washington, Nov. 27.—The annual report of the fish commission just published gives the number of fish and eggs furnished Kentucky for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901. They are as follows: Rainbow trout, adults and yearlings, 2,750; pike, perch, fry and fingerlings, 2,000,000; black bass, adults and yearlings, 8,650.

Prepare for "Dry Sunday!" Buy a full quart of 10-year-old whisky for 75c at salesroom 206 Broadway, of Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc.

WIDOWER TO WED.

Bowling Green, Nov. 27.—Mr. Fred D. Mesjen, an aged and wealthy widower of this city, and Miss Mary Thacker, also of Bowling Green, caused a sensation by going to Nashville, where they intend being married.

NOTICE.

All persons holding accounts against the estate of Maggie Koerner, deceased, will present same properly proven and certified to me at my office on or before November 28, 1902.

J. S. TROUTMAN, Adm.

Mellwood, 7 years old, "bottled in bond," \$1 per bottle. Paducah Distilleries Co., Inc. Salesroom 206 Broadway.

Mr. Charles James of Evansville, always a welcome visitor, is here for Thanksgiving.

Prescriptions accurately and carefully compounded at

Sleeth's Drug Store

9TH AND BROADWAY PHONE 208

A Penny for Your thoughts

But if you read this ad carefully and follow its precepts it will give you many dollars worth of satisfaction.

First, fresh, clean and seasonable Xmas goods.

Second, selection excellent nowhere. An inspection will convince you of this fact.

Third, cash buying, cash selling and a small expense account enables us to offer you the inside prices.

Now it is up to you to act wisely and buy early. By so doing you secure first choice from our large stock of Toys, Dolls, Fancy Glass and China Ware, Books, Fine Box Papers, Etc.

Save your duplicate tickets.

The Kentucky!

Management of JAMES E. ENGLISH

TO-NIGHT

F. C. Whitney presents the
GRACE CAMERON
Opera Company

in the popular comic opera success

A Normandy Wedding
75 - IN COMPANY - 75

Matinee prices 1st 12 rows orch. \$1
Balance orchestra - - - - - 75c
First 3 rows balcony - - - - - 75c
Balance - - - - - 50c
Night prices 25c to \$1.50

SEATS ARE NOW ON SALE

The Kentucky

Management James E. English.

Sat. MATINEE AND NIGHT Nov. 29

Iule Walters' up-to-date

'Side Tracked'

See The funny specialties. Great mechanical effects. The tramp on the cow-catcher. ARTISTIC DANCING.

GOOD SINGING

Everything New But the Name

Matinee Children - - - - - 15c
Prices Adults - - - - - 25c
Night Orchestra - - - - - 50c
Prices Balcony - - - - - 35c
Gallery - - - - - 25c

The Kentucky

Management James E. English.

Tues. Matinee Dec. 2

"Smartest and Sweetest Show in Town."

—New York Journal.

THE WORLD'S FAMOUS
BLACK PATTI
TROUBADOURS

40 REFINED SINGERS
DANCERS AND COMEDIANS
ALL NEW FEATURES

Black Patti & Greatest Singer of Her Race

John Rucker Bobby Kemp
Mack Allen Leslie Triplett
Emma Thompson "The Illinois"
Sister Turner May Lang
Ed Green Muriel Ringgold
Nettie Lewis Sallie Green

Presenting... Dark Town's Oldest Day
Whang, Doodle Comedy Year
Soldiers Camp Green
Patriotic Melodies and Varieties.

Matinee for white people, prices, adults 50c children 25c.

Night Prices—1st 12 rows orchestra \$1 balance orchestra 75c. 1st 3 rows balcony \$1, balance balcony 75c. Gallery 50c.

SEATS ON SALE FRIDAY 9 A. M. Balcony reserved exclusively for colored people TUESDAY NIGHT.



Fire Bells in the Night

strike terror to the heart of the man who is away from home, as he don't know but he may find his home in ruins on his return. And the first thought that strikes him after he has found his family is safe is—I hadn't a cent of insurance on it. Be wise in time, for it may be your house next time. Let us insure you! we represent none but the best and strongest companies and prompt adjustments and settlements is our motto.

H. H. LOVING & CO.

Over Globe Bank & Trust Co. Phone 385

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The last half of the City Taxes are now due and must be paid on or before Dec. 1st, 1902. If not paid by the above date, a penalty of ten per cent will be added on same, by attending to this you can save yourself trouble and expense.

WILLIAM KRAUS.

City Treasurer.

JANES

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE &
MORTGAGE
LOANS

Have plenty money to loan at 5 per cent interest on 10 year mortgages, with privilege of payment at any time after 30 days notice and at 6 per cent on 5 year loans. If property and title is good money can be had at all times. Both farm and city loans.

FOR SALE.

All classes property in every part of city, of which a few samples here given.

Good three room house on South Eighth street near Husbands, for only \$875. Excellent as investment for rent, or home for colored man a bargain.

No. 1740 Harrison street—in Fountain Park—new four room, nice house, 50 foot lot at \$1,000, or this with adjoining vacant 50 foot lot \$1200.

Seven room house on North side of Elizabeth street, third towards river from Sixth street, rents at \$18 a month for \$800.

Two houses on one lot at northwest corner Ninth and Ohio streets, total rents \$20.50 per month. Price \$2050. Easy payments.

No. 520 North Sixth street, rented by year to prompt paying tenant at \$35 per month. Price \$4,000.

No. 1036 Monroe street, excellent, 5 room house, 50 foot lot, very desirable home in first class neighborhood. Price \$1950.

No. 1841 South Ninth street, 5 rooms, hall, shade and fruit trees Price \$900

No. 414 South Tenth street, 2 story, 9 room house, in good repair, newly papered and painted inside, vacant lot, which sell with house and lot or separate. Will give bargain in this property and if desired easy payments. See me for particulars.

Bargain for colored man in home, at \$600, \$100 cash and balance in \$10 monthly payments. Situated south side Jones street between Eleventh and Twelfth, good 3 room house, on 40 ft lot.

50 lots in Fountain park at prices from \$125 to \$1000, terms \$10 cash and \$5 monthly payments.

No. 911 South Eleventh street, 4 room house, in good condition, one-third cash and balance reasonable payments. Price \$1000

Several corner lots on Clay street, with joining inside lots to go with corner ones if desired.

No. 410 North Fifth street, good 5 room house, lot front 57 ft. 9 inches with plenty grass and shade. Price \$2350.

Cairo pike lots and on cross streets between Twelfth and Thirteenth, just south of the Griffith dairy at \$135 and up.

Six houses for rent, different sizes and prices, from \$7 to \$30 per month.

Several houses in Werten's Addition for sale singly for homes or in lump for investors, to whom low prices be given, and if wanted easy payments.

No. 907 Clark street, an excellent 7 room house, with sewer connections and all modern conveniences, an elegant home at \$2050.

Lot, northeast corner 1st and Seventh, 57 ft. 9 inches front on Seventh and back to alley, with 2 excellent houses, both sewer connected, and total rents \$45 per month. An excellent investment at \$3800, of which \$1800 cash and balance as long time as wanted.

Large number of Rowlandtown lots at prices from \$50 up and on small monthly payments.

200 Mechanicburg lots at prices from \$50 up. Examine plats and get prices.

No. 1226 Monroe street, 3 room house at \$850.

W. M. JANES

520 B'Way, Paducah.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

[illegible]

**NASHVILLE, CHATTANOOGA &
 ST. LOUIS RY**
 In effect April 13, 1902.

SOUTH BOUND.		
Lv. Paducah	7:10am	8:15pm
Union Depot	7:15am	8:20pm
Paris	9:05am	4:30pm
Rolling Rock Jct.	10:00am	5:27pm
Jackson	10:00pm	7:35pm
Ar. Memphis	4:00pm	
Fabville	5:05pm	9:30pm
Chattanooga	9:30pm	3:05am
Atlanta		7:30am

NORTH BOUND.		
Ly. Atlanta		8:30pm
Chattanooga	3:00pm	1:15pm
Nashville	4:15pm	7:00am
Memphis	11:30am	
Jackson	2:58pm	7:45am
Yellow Rock Jct.	3:30pm	10:00am
Paris	6:13pm	11:25am
Union Depot	8:25pm	1:15pm
Ar. Paducah	8:30pm	1:30pm

At rates run daily. Through train and service between Paducah and Jackson, Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga, Tenn. Connections for Atlanta Ga., Jacksonville Fla., Washington, Baltimore Philadelphia and New York; also for Arkansas, Texas and points west.

For further information call us or address
W. L. DANLEY, G. F. & T. A., Nashville, Tenn.
E. S. BURNHAM, Ticket Agent, Paducah, Ky.

Join the Procession
Get in line by sending
your Laundry to the

STAR STEAM LAUNDRY,
YOUNG & GRIFFITH Props
PHONE 200.

AT LAST 'TIS HERE!

The Hotel Legemorsino is Now Open for
 Reception and Offers the Best Service and
 Most Reasonable Rates in West Kentucky.

OUR 25c DINNER

For Merchants will Surprise Them.
Try It.

We will make a Speciality of
Serving Oysters to Families.
Just Phone You Want.

HOTEL LAGOMARSINO,
PHONE 32.

A. L. LASSITER
Architect & Superintendent.

Gerald Wyckham was a struggler in

"Isn't your new house taking longer to build than you expected?"

(Original)

What especially interested me was to
know that the night was not a hallucina-
tion and that I was of sound mind.

[Original.]

notice from a savings bank that his son, Richard Angleside, was credited with \$5,000, the amount being intended for his education and donated by Mrs. Angleside.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

110012

—ST. LOUIS, MO.—

C.1 VAN METER Messages

ALL KINDS OF TRANSFERING, MOVING, AND HEAVY HAULING

The World's
Playground
Colorado,
Michigan, Canada,
The Adirondacks,
St. Lawrence River,
White Mountains,
Or the
Sea Coast of New England,
Best reached by the

"Big Four"

or full information and particulars
as to rates, tickets, limits, etc., call on
Agents "Big Four Route," or address
the undersigned.

Warren J. Lynch, W. P. DEPPE,
Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., Asst. G. F. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, O.
S. J. GATES, Gen'l Agt.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CHEAP SETTLERS' RATES TO THE FAR WEST AND NORTHWEST.

The Burlington Route will renew the
cheap one-way Settlers' rates every day
of September and October, 1902, to Mon-
tana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and
California, such as \$30.00 from St. Louis,
\$45.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from
Missouri River points, to California.
Portland and Puget Sound territory;
with correspondingly low rates to Spo-
kane District and the Butte-Heles District.

The Burlington Route and its connec-
tions best reach the entire West and
Northwest country. It is the main travel-
ing road through the West. The map
shows.

CHEAP ROUND TRIP TOURIST RATES TO COLORADO-UTAH.

During certain periods of August and
September the Burlington will make
such remarkably low first-class round
trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs
and Pueblo as \$21.00 from St. Louis,
\$35.00 from Chicago, and \$25.00 from
Missouri River points, to Colorado and
Utah. Other periods only one fare plus \$2.00.
Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

COOL MINNESOTA.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota
points daily, until September 15th.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

First and third Tuesdays of August,
September and October to many sections
of the West and Northwest.
Round trip tickets with 21 days' limit.
Consult your nearest ticket agent or
write us of your proposed trip and let us
advise you the least cost, send us our
publications and otherwise assist you.
F. M. RUOG, L. W. WARELEY,
T. P. A., Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt., Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. LOUIS, MO.
C. M. LEVEY, General Manager.

RYMAN LINE.

NASHVILLE AND PADUCAH PACKET.



Str. H. W. Butterff.

Leaves Paducah for Clarksville every
Monday, 12 m.

Leaves Paducah for Nashville
every Wednesday, 12 m.

Leaves Clarksville every Tuesday
noon for Paducah.

Leaves Nashville every Saturday
noon for Paducah.

For freight or passage apply on
board or to Given Fowler, Agt.
J. S. Tyner, W. A. Bishop,
Master, Clerk.

ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET COMPANY.

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER



STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River every
Wednesday at 4 p. m.

LOUIS PELL, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for
lavender charges unless collected by the
clerk of the boat.

TRY OUR IMPORTED Black and Black and Green MIXED TEAS

65c and 75c a pound.

BEST TEA ON EARTH

CHINESE LAUNDRY

[Work Guaranteed]
OUR SPECIALTY
HIGH GRADE DOMESTIC FINES ON
COLLARS AND CUFFS.

No. 102 Broadway

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

"When I went on, I knew about half
of my first scene, which was the long-
est one I had in the play. But I didn't
care. I'd always been troubled with
stage fright more or less, but not this
time—not a fright. When I forgot, I
waited calmly for the prospector, who
was off left, having a fit. By and by I
had to go across right and sit down by
a table. I knew I couldn't hear the
prompter there, so I walked over and
got the table and dragged it clear across
the stage, and the audience applauded
because I did it so naturally.

"Then I went crazy, and what hap-
pened afterward I scarcely know. But
when I came off after the thrilling cli-
max of the scene I fell into the lend-
ing lady's arms, and she hugged me up
tight. She said: 'You never played so
well as that before. You were like
Julia Marlowe.' And she kissed me on
both cheeks. Julia Marlowe was my
idol then, and I cried with heavenly
joy on the leading lady's neck. That's
all true, just as it happened. Brenda,
and I never had stage fright after-
ward."

"Poor little Elsie!" said Brenda, kiss-
ing her. "It was a hard school where
you were taught."

"It was," said Elsie. "Yet I think I
wouldn't have amounted to much any-
way. How could any mortal man fall
to see the difference between you and
me?"

"My child," said Brenda, "no man
can. Why, the brass knobs on the
posts of this bed know the difference be-
tween you and me—the vital, essential
difference. They love you in their lit-
tle brass hearts. Everybody loves you.
Mr. Kendall, for a cold blooded swayer
of bones who could amputate my head
without a trace of emotion, takes your
hand with the eternal reverence of
man for woman, and when he gives
you pain I can see his own heart
shrink. But he treats me as if I were
a gentleman whom he had met at the
club."

Elsie opened her eyes so wide that
they seemed to light the room as she
stared at Brenda, whose cheeks were
flushed by her unusual earnestness.

"I am glad to hear you speak like
that," she said.

Brenda rose and walked across to
the window. Then she returned to the
bed and took Elsie's hand.

"I am going to open my heart to
you," she said. "It was not because
Clarence Alden preferred you to me
that I lost my self control that last
day. I cared nothing for you, despised
you; I admitted no comparison. It
was because, though the intensity of
his own nature for a time deceived
him, he never really loved me at all.
Nobody ever loved me. I am called
good looking, even a beauty, in the
society columns of the papers, and I
am so rich that I have attracted many
men. But not one of them was able to
present even a creditable counter-
part of love (though some of them could
counterfeit almost anything else, from
good breeding to the national cur-
rency) until Mr. Alden entered the
lists. That's hardly fair to him; he
was sincere, but mistaken."

"Yet I didn't have at all the feeling
that I have now," she continued. "It
was only that last day that I became
enraged, mostly at myself. It is since
I have come here, since I have known
you, the most womanly of God's crea-
tures, that I have had some true com-
prehension of my own lack, some honest
sorrow for it."

"Only since you have been here,"
said Elsie. "How remarkable! But,
Brenda, it is sweet of you to talk this
way to me, and I am so glad, so very
glad! How long have you known Dr.
Kendall?"

"What a queer question!" said Brenda.
"About two years, but we haven't
met a dozen times. By the way, he is
going to be married."

"He is going to be married?" ex-
claimed Elsie. "To whom?"

"I don't know," Brenda replied.
"From something he said the other
day, I judge there's a difficulty. I don't
know the lady's name."

"Well," said Elsie, letting her head
sink back on the pillow as one relieved,
"you will when it happens."

"If you mean that he cares anything
for me, you are quite mistaken," said
Brenda. "His manner when he is in
this room should show that. I am
nothing—a piece of furniture. Do you
know, it has inspired me with some-
thing like jealousy—jealousy merely of
the difference between you and me,
which is the theme we started with."

hand. He dropped it and slowly
straightened his tall figure till he stood
erect. The dead white mace seemed to
be dancing before his eyes.

"You can't mean it," he said, and his
face was bluish gray as he thought of
the certain inference that Elmdorf
would draw from Brenda's departure
at this time. "Brenda"—he began, "I
truly beg your pardon."

"That is my name," she said, "and I
shall always answer when you speak
it."

"I thank you from my heart," said
he. "And—Brenda, you mustn't go—
not now. I can't explain. I was taken
unaware and may have said too much
already. Upon my soul, I don't know
what I have said. But don't leave us
now!"

In his excitement his voice broke in a
queer little sob.

"I had no idea," said Brenda, "that
my presence was so important."

"I can't think of anything earthly
that is more important than your pres-
ence here," he said, with such impres-
sive earnestness as would have carried
conviction to any woman's heart.

"This must seem strange to you, this
sudden outburst, but I am nervous,
overstrained. You must pardon me. I
cannot tell you all I mean."

"Go on," said Elsie. "Don't mind
me."

And she put her fingers into her ears.

Then for the first time Kendall com-
prehended the preposterous construc-
tion of which his words were suscep-
tible. His face suddenly blazed with col-
or.

"We—we really need you," he stam-
mered, "both of us. Tell me that you
will stay."

"I had no intention of going," said
Brenda in a strange and stifled voice.
"It was only Elsie's joke."

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Kendall,
and he took both of Brenda's hands. "I

know you!"

"I have your promise!" said he.
"I can't be sure of what you think I mean,
but"—and he threw back his head with
a fine, strong air—"whatever it is, I
mean it from the bottom of my soul!"

He still held her hands, but not at all
in the society fashion which Brenda
had recently deprecated.

"I have your promise?" said he.
"I can't be sure of what you mean,"
she answered, smiling, "but whatever
it is you have it!"

They looked straight into each other's
eyes for a moment. Then they
laughed together like happy chil-
dren. Kendall's hands closed more
tightly upon hers. He released them
gently and inclined his head as he
turned and left the room.

"Well, considering that that was only
a little joke," said Elsie, "I don't think
I ever saw so much for the money."

"What could the man have meant?"
exclaimed Brenda.

"He probably meant," said Elsie,
"that you were nothing more to him
than a gentleman whom he had met at
the club."

CHAPTER XVII.

THE RUNAWAY.

BREND A sat down by
the bed, and she looked
very beautiful, a circum-
stance upon which
Elsie did not fail to
comment with great
satisfaction.

"You will be very
happy," she said. And then she heaved
a little sigh, presumably for herself.

"My dear child," replied Brenda, "this
is altogether too sudden and incom-
prehensible to suit a conventional per-
son like myself. This weird flirtation
of the madhouse which Dr. Kendall
and I seem to have begun in a manner
shamelessly public may be only the
temporary aberration of our minds and
have nothing to do with our hearts. I
hope it will strike in; I do most de-
votely. Then you and Clarence could
arrange your agreeable romance with-
out remorse."

"That is ended," said Elsie. "In fact,
it never began. Brenda, you opened
your heart to me; let me open mine to
you. I want some one in the world,
some one whom I care for, to know
the whole truth."

"Are you sure you really wish to
trust me with this confidence?" asked
Brenda earnestly. "You do not really

know me. Your mother may soon be
with you."

"I would never tell my mother," said
Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble
enough. As for trusting you, knowing
you—why, it seems to me that we have
been here together since the dawn of
recorded history and you were my
friend the first minute. I'm afraid you
may not care to be after you have
heard the story, but I don't want to
hold you by false pretenses. So hear
me, Brenda."

"It will not excite you? It will not
make you ill again?"

"It would excite and worry me if I
should stop now after I have made up
my mind," said Elsie. "Listen. You
shall know everything but a name. I
can't tell you that."

Brenda was silent. She was saying
to herself: "I am afraid. My heart is
trembling for this girl."

"It doesn't matter when, it doesn't
matter where," continued Elsie, "but
when and where fate pleased I met a
man who took a great liking to me. I
knew little now, and I knew far less
then, though it wasn't so long ago.
He was an educated man, and I was
not an educated girl, but I wished that
I was. We met in a merry party, and I
expected him to talk frivolously. He
didn't. His conversation was very im-
proving. Oh, he took a deep interest
in my mind."

"What idiots girls are! Why, this
man read me like a book. He saw that
I was full of yellow covered ambitions
and ten cent aspirations. He had prob-
ably seen a great many girls equally
deserving of encouragement. I thought
he was splendid. I put my hand in his
and prepared to ascend the hill of
learning."

"It was a supper after the theater,
and we rode to my house together in
a hansom afterward at 2 o'clock in the
morning, and the chapter of our
supper party rode in another direction
in another hansom with another man.
My escort talked about the 'Hibulay'
of Omar Khayyam, and I then first
appreciated the beauties of that sub-
lime composition. Afterward he spoke
of my work in a very earnest and en-
couraging way. He let me know that
he had been quite a student of the
drama and that his criticism and ad-
vice would be of the greatest assist-
ance. That, at least, was the infer-
ence. Finally he made me good night
on the doorstep, with a gentle sadness
in his manner which let me know that
there was a romance in his life. That
made me feel safe, for at that time I
surely did not want him to fall in love
with me, and I still retained the delu-
sion of my earlier years that romances
in a person's life acted like vaccina-
tion."

"The gentleman called upon me the
next afternoon, and he was very enter-
taining as well as instructive. He
brought me a large book. I forgot
what it was about. The next day he
took me out to dinner, and I remember
that he gave me some very shrewd and
helpful criticism about my work.
Then I didn't see him for two whole
days, and I began to miss him very
much. At that time I was lonely. My
girl friends in the profession were all
out of town, and some of the men in
the company who wished to be kind
to me were rough in their ways—not
at all like the cultured gentleman
whose acquaintance I had been so
fortunate as to make."

"But didn't you ask about him?" said
Brenda. "Didn't you find out how he
stood socially?"

Elsie laughed.

"How was I to find out any of those
things?" she said. "The world is a big
place, in the midst of which is society
as you know it, a little mutual insur-
ance company for the purpose of pro-
tecting its members, especially the
younger ones, against accidents. I only
knew that I liked this man and that he
seemed to be a true friend to me. What
other guide was I to have except my
own beautiful ignorance?"

"I don't know," said Brenda aloud,
but to herself she was saying: "The
more wrong she has suffered the more
I want to help her. I won't let any-
thing take her away from me."

"Presently I heard the story of the
romance in his life," continued Elsie.
"It appeared that the gentleman was
married—most unhappily. Where was
his wife? He had permitted her to ob-
tain a divorce. This was pure generos-
ity on his part. He would rather suffer
an injustice than attack in the
courts the woman he had sworn to love
and cherish. He mentioned several
high society precedents for this con-
duct. In fact, he convinced me that
divorce was, upon the whole, a mark
of distinction in these days. It ap-
peared that he was a sort of limited
divorce which did not permit him to
remarry, but after this aspect of it
had been presented to me on several
occasions he discovered that he could
marry under certain conditions with
the full sanction of the law and heav-
en."

"Well, Brenda, let's be fair. I want-
ed to marry the man. I persuaded my-
self that I was in love with him. I
wasn't. I can see that now. I wasn't
within a million miles of loving him,
but I was ready to be loved, Brenda;
that's the truth about it. My heart
was full of tenderness, and I saw the
whole world rose tinted in the light
of the dawn of love. That's poetical. But
wait a minute. I am coming to some-
thing very unromantic. I wrote this
story, Brenda—wrote it all down for a
great heart thrilling novel—and then
had sense enough to burn it. But that
helps me to tell it straight, and you'll
catch fine phrases now and then, but
you won't laugh at me."

"Well, we were engaged, of course.
My fiancé presented me with a dia-
mond ring, and diamonds are my soul's
delight. After I got this one I used to
keep a little light burning in my room
at night so that I might see it sparkle
if I happened to be wakeful. I sub-
sequently learned that there was a
financial irregularity involved in the
obtaining of the glittering gem, but I

did not learn that until after it had
passed out of my possession."

"Where did fate find this precious
rascal?" whispered Brenda. "And why
did fate send him to you?"

"Why did fate send a good man after-
ward?" said Elsie. "Why not before?
Well, the moving finger writes and,
having writ, moves on— It was to be.
Finally the gentleman announced that
a marriage under the laws of the state
of Pennsylvania would meet the re-
quirements of the situation. I was a
good deal startled by this definite sug-
gestion, and I wrote to my mother on
the subject for the first time. The gen-
tleman took the letter to post, and it
has not been delivered yet, thank heav-
en!"

"Before it was time for an answer
sudden business of great importance
called my fiancé to Philadelphia. How
opportunely! Well, Brenda, I packed a
little hand bag and went. What must
you think of me?"

Brenda bent down gently and kissed
Elsie's hand and held it against her
face.

"I don't know the story yet," she said,
"but you have portrayed a thorough
scoundrel. And you have also shown
me a trusting and true hearted girl who
went to be married with an innocent
heart. Blessed heaven! Think of a
man for whom a young and pure girl
will go out into the world like that, as
if to walk in the fields! Should not ev-
ery fiber of his soul be thrilled to loyal-
ty for all his life?"

"The gentleman in question had no
soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be
spared all punishment hereafter, as the
brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda,
dear. The remainder of the story is
not long. We took the 11 o'clock train
and reached Philadelphia in time for
luncheon. Our marriage was to be
kept secret for awhile, and there seem-
ed to be some slight objection to the
public dining room of the hotel where
our hansom set us down. However,
we lunched there quite hastily, for I
had no appetite. Then we re-entered
the hansom and went to look for a min-
ister. We had remarkable difficulty in
finding one, considering that Philadel-
phia is a large city full of churches, but
we finally succeeded. Then it appeared
that we had neglected to comply with
certain formalities, but the clergyman
was able to rectify the matter, and so
we were married pitifully, as I see it
now, with stupid old servants and a
chance laborer who happened to be at
work in the house as our witnesses."

"When we got back to the hotel, it
was 6 o'clock, and I was nearly fam-
ished. We hurried right into the din-
ing room, and my husband ordered a
great spread, with champagne, for our
miserable celebration, and now I will
tell you the unromantic part. In the
midst of that dinner, and while I fan-
cied that I was eating with a splendid
appetite, I was suddenly seized with
the most awful pain that ever devas-
tated my poor little stomach. Yes,
Brenda, it was a regular, terrible
stomach ache—just pain, without a bit
of nausea. I felt as if some one had
my stomach in his hand—a band about
the size of Captain Neale's—and was
crushing it to pieces."

"My husband said he guessed it
would soon pass away, but it didn't,
and so he left his dinner and ran out
to a drug store to get me something to
take. When he came back, I took it,
and I didn't feel any worse, because
that wasn't possible, but I certainly
felt no better. In a few minutes I be-
gan to realize that I was going out of
my wits. I talked incessantly and saw
things that weren't there. The next
thing I knew we were riding up in an
elevator, and it seemed to go up for a
week. Then there was a woman lead-
ing me along a hall and into a room,
and she began to take off my clothes in
the bedroom of a little suit. I stared
at her and asked her who she was."

"I'm the assistant housekeeper," she
said. "I belong to the hotel."

"As if she had been a piece of furni-
ture. Then I asked where my hus-
band was, and she said, he had gone
out for a doctor. So she made me lie
down. Probably I seemed to be there
on that bed, but in reality—my own
reality—I was playing in that old barn-
storming company and studying,
studying, studying on long parts that
were always changing, but sometimes
I was a little girl again in a town way
out in Michigan, running through the
streets, with my long legs flying and
my heels touching the back of my
head, as my mother used to say. I
stole the neighbors' flowers in the
stealthy June evenings and staid out
under the little whispering stars till
my mother came, weeping with an-
xiety, to bring me home. And, strange-
ly enough, right in the midst of it all
there stood the doctor, a tall, gaunt
young man, asking me how I felt.
But where was my husband?"

"He has not got back," said the wo-
man. "I was afraid to wait any lon-
ger, so I got this gentleman, who is a
New York doctor stopping in the
hotel."

"Then I felt something sharp prick-
ing my arm and afterward the pain
was easier, and my mind suddenly be-
came as clear as it is now. I heard
the doctor say that I would be all
right when I had had some sleep, and
then my husband appeared, looking in
between the curtains that hung by the
bedroom door. It seems that he had
not brought a doctor, but had left
word for one to come."

(To be continued)

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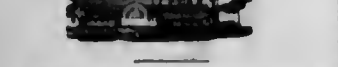
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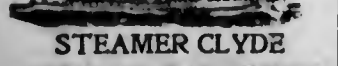
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By HOWARD FIELDING

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"When I went on, I knew about half
of my first scene, which was the long-
est one I had in the play. But I didn't
care. I'd always been troubled with
stage fright more or less, but not this
time—not a fright. When I forgot, I
waited calmly for the prompter, who
was off left, having a fit. By and by I
had to go across right and sit down by
a table. I knew I couldn't hear the
prompter there, so I walked over and
got the table and dragged it clear across
the stage, and the audience applauded
because I did it so naturally."

"Then I went crazy, and what hap-
pened afterward I scarcely know. But
when I came off after the thrilling clim-
ax of the scene I fell into the lead-
ing lady's arms, and she hugged me up
tight. She said: 'You never played so
well as that before. You were like
Julia Marlowe.' And she kissed me on
both cheeks. Julia Marlowe was my
idol then, and I cried with heavenly
joy on the leading lady's neck. That's
all true, just as it happened, Brenda,
and I never had stage fright after-
ward."

"Poor little Elsie!" said Brenda, kiss-
ing her. "It was a hard school where
you were taught."

"It was," said Elsie. "Yet I think I
wouldn't have amounted to much any-
way. How could any mortal man fall
to see the difference between you and
me?"

"My child," said Brenda, "no man
can. Why, the brass knobs on the
poets of this bed knew the difference be-
tween you and me—the vital, essential
difference. They love you in their lit-
tle brass hearts. Everybody loves you.
Dr. Kendall, for a cold blooded sawyer
of bones who could amputate my head
without a trace of emotion, takes your
hand with the eternal reverence of
man for woman, and when he gives
you a kiss he can see his own heart
shrink. But he treats me as if I were
a gentleman who he had met at the
club."

Elsie opened her eyes as wide that
they seemed to light the room as she
stared at Brenda, whose cheeks were
flushed by her unusual earnestness.

"I am glad to hear you speak like
that," she said.

Brenda rose and walked across to
the window. Then she returned to the
bed and took Elsie's hand.

"I am going to open my heart to
you," she said. "It was not because
Clarence Alden preferred you to me
that I lost my self control that last
day. I cared nothing for you, despised
you; I admitted no comparison. It
was because, though the intensity of
his own nature for a time deceived
him, he never really loved me at all.
Nobody ever loved me. I am called
good looking, even a beauty, in the
society columns of the papers, and I
am so rich that I have attracted many
men. But not one of them was able to
present even a creditable counterfeiter
of love (though some of them could
counterfeit almost anything else, from
good breeding to the national cur-
rency) until Mr. Alden entered the
lists. That's hardly fair to him; he
was sincere, but mistaken."

"Yet I didn't have at all the feeling
that I have now," she continued. "It
was only that last day that I became
cursed, mostly at myself. It is since
I have come here, since I have known
you, the most womanly of God's crea-
tures, that I have had some true com-
prehension of my own lack, some home-
sorrow for it."

"Only since you have been here,"
said Elsie. "How remarkable! But,
Brenda, it is sweet of you to talk this
way to me, and I am so glad, so very
glad! How long have you known Dr.
Kendall?"

"What a queer question!" said Brenda.
"About two years, but we haven't
met a dozen times. By the way, he is
going to be married."

"He is going to be married?" exclaimed
Elsie. "To whom?"

"I don't know," Brenda replied.
"From something he said the other
day, I judge there's a difficulty. I don't
know the lady's name."

"Well," said Elsie, letting her head
sink back on the pillow as one relieved,
"you will like it happen."

"If you mean that he cares anything
for me, you are quite mistaken," said
Brenda. "His manner when he is in
this room should show that. I am
nothing—a piece of furniture. Do you
know, it has inspired me with some-
thing like jealousy—jealousy merely of
the difference between you and me,
which is the theme we started with."

"I'll show you what Dr. Kendall
thinks of that difference," said Elsie.
"Wait till he comes in here again. I'll
suggest that you're going away, and
then you watch him. He'll know that
I'm going to stay till I'm carried away.
But watch him."

"You must not do it," said Brenda.
But Elsie insisted that she should, and
they were still having a cheerful little
quarrel about it when they were inter-
rupted by Kendall's familiar rap.

The doctor entered, looking very seri-
ous, but his brow cleared at the sight
of Elsie.

"Upon my word," he said, approach-
ing the bed, "you are the miracle of our
species."

"I am so well," replied Elsie, "that
Brenda is thinking of deserting me."

Kendall had been holding Elsie's

hand. He dropped it and slowly
straightened his tall figure till he stood
arrest. The dead white smile seemed to
be dancing before his eyes.

"You can't mean it," he said, and his
face was bluish gray as he thought of
the certain inference that Elsie would
draw from Brenda's departure at
this time. "Brenda"—he began, "I
truly beg your pardon!"

"That is my name," she said, "and I
shall always answer when you speak
it."

"I thank you from my heart," said
he. "And—Brenda, you mustn't go—
not now. I can't explain. I was taken
unawares and may have said too much
already. Upon my soul, I don't know
what I have said. But don't leave us
now!"

In his excitement his voice broke in a
queer little sob.

"I had no idea," said Brenda, "that
my presence was so important."

"I can't think of anything earthly
that is more important than your pres-
ence here," he said, with such impres-
sive earnestness as would have carried
conviction to any woman's heart.

"This must seem strange to you, this
sudden outburst, but I am nervous,
overstrained. You must pardon me. I
cannot tell you all I mean!"

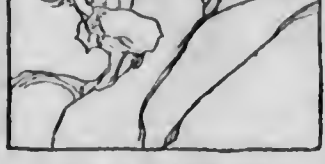
"Go on," said Elsie. "Don't mind
me."

And she put her fingers into her ears.
Then for the first time Kendall com-
prehended the preposterous construc-
tion of which his words were suscep-
tible. His face suddenly blazed with col-
or.

"We—we really need you," he stam-
mered, "both of us. Tell me that you
will stay."

"I had no intention of going," said
Brenda in a strange and stifled voice.
"It was only Elsie's joke."

"Thank heaven!" exclaimed Kendall,
and he took both of Brenda's hands. "I



"I have your promise!" said he.

can't be sure of what you think I mean,
but"—and he threw back his head with
a fine, strong air—"whatever it is, I
mean it from the bottom of my soul!"

He still held her hands, but not at all
in the society fashion which Brenda
had recently deprecated.

"I have your promise?" said he.

"I can't be sure of what you mean,"
she answered, smiling, "but whatever
it is you have it!"

They looked straight into each other's
eyes for a moment. Then they
laughed together like happy chil-
dren. Kendall's hands closed more
tightly upon hers. He released them
gently and laid his head as he
turned and left the room.

"Well, considering that that was only
a little joke," said Elsie, "I don't think
I ever saw so much for the money."

"What could the man have meant?"
exclaimed Brenda.

"He probably meant," said Elsie,
"that you were nothing more to him
than a gentleman whom he had met at
the club."

CHAPTER XVII. THE RUNAWAY.

BREDA sat down by
the bed, and she looked
very beautiful, a circum-
stance upon which
Elsie did not fail to
comment with great
satisfaction.

"You will be very
happy," she said. And then she heaved
a little sigh, presumably for herself.

"My dear child," replied Brenda, "this
is altogether too sudden and incom-
prehensible to suit a conventional per-
son like myself. This weird flirtation
of the madhouse which Dr. Kendall
and I seem to have begun in a manner
shamelessly public may be only the
temporary aberration of our minds and
have nothing to do with our hearts. I
hope it will strike in; I do most de-
voutly. Then you and Clarence could
arrange your agreeable romance with-
out remorse!"

"That is ended," said Elsie. "In fact,
it never began. Brenda, you opened
your heart to me; let me open mine to
you. I want some one in the world,
some one whom I care for, to know
the whole truth."

"Are you sure you really wish to
trust me with this confidence?" asked
Brenda earnestly. "You do not really

know me. Your mother may soon be
with you."

"I would never tell my mother," said
Elsie sadly. "She has had trouble
enough. As for trusting you, knowing
you—why, it seems to me that we have
been here together since the dawn of
recorded history and you were my
friend the first minute. I'm afraid you
may not care to be after you have
heard the story, but I don't want to
hold you by false pretenses. So hear
me, Brenda."

"It will not excite you? It will not
make you ill again?"

"It would excite and worry me if I
should stop now after I have made up
my mind," said Elsie. "Listen. You
shall know everything but a name. I
can't tell you that."

Brenda was silent. She was saying
to herself: "I am afraid. My heart is
trembling for this girl."

"It doesn't matter where, it doesn't
matter when," continued Elsie, "but
when and where fate pleased I met a
man who took a great liking to me. I
knew little now, and I knew far less
then, though it wasn't so long ago.
He was an educated man, and I was
not an educated girl, but I wished that
I was. We met in a merry party, and
I expected him to talk frivolously. He
didn't. His conversation was very im-
proving. Oh, he took a deep interest
in my mind."

"What idiotic girls are! Why, this
man read me like a book. He saw that
I was full of yellow covered ambitions
and ten cent aspirations. He had prob-
ably seen a great many girls equally
deserving of encouragement. I thought
he was splendid. I put my hand in his
and prepared to ascend the hill of
learning."

"It was a supper after the theater,
and we rode to my house together in
a hansom afterward at 2 o'clock in the
morning, and the chapter of our
supper party rode in another direction
in another hansom with another man.
My escort talked about the 'Hibaiyat'
of Omar Khayyam, and I then first
appreciated the beauties of that sub-
lime composition. Afterward he spoke
of my work in a very earnest and en-
couraging way. He let me know that
he had been quite a student of the
drama and that his criticism had ad-
vice would be of the greatest assist-
ance. That, at least, was the infer-
ence. Finally he bade me good night
in his hansom which let me know that
there was a romance in his life. That
made me feel safe, for at that time I
sawly did not want him to fall in love
with me, and I still retained the delu-
sion of my earlier years that romance
in a person's life acted like vaccination."

"The gentleman called upon me the
next afternoon, and he was very enter-
taining as well as instructive. He
brought me a large book. I forgot
what it was about. The next day he
took me out to dinner, and I remember
that he gave me some very shrewd and
helpful criticism about my work.
Then I didn't see him for two whole
days, and I began to miss him very
much. At that time I was lonely. My
girl friends in the profession were all
out of town, and some of the men in
the company who wished to be kind
to me were rough in their ways—not
at all like that cultured gentleman
whose acquaintance I had been so
fortunate as to make."

"But didn't you ask about him?" said
Brenda. "Didn't you find out how he
stood socially?"

Elsie laughed.

"How was I to find out any of those
things?" she said. "The world is a big
place, in the midst of which is society
as you know it, a little mutual insur-
ance company for the purpose of pro-
tecting its members, especially the
younger ones, against accidents. I only
knew that I liked this man and that he
seemed to be a true friend to me. What
other guide was I to have except my
own beautiful ignorance?"

"I don't know," said Brenda aloud,
but to herself she was saying: "The
more wrong she has suffered the more
I want to help her. I won't let any-
thing take her away from me."

"Presently I heard the story of the
romance in his life," continued Elsie.
"It appeared that the gentleman was
married—most unhappily. Where was
his wife? He had permitted her to ob-
tain a divorce. This was pure generos-
ity on his part. He would rather suffer
an injustice than attack in the
courts the woman he had sworn to love
and cherish. He mentioned several
high society precedents for this con-
duct. In fact, he convinced me that
divorce was, upon the whole, a mark
of distinction in these days. It ap-
peared that his was a sort of limited
divorce which did not permit him to
remarry, but after this aspect of it
had been presented to me on several
occasions he discovered that he could
marry under certain conditions with
the full sanction of the law and heav-
en."

"Well, Brenda, let's be fair. I want-
ed to marry the man. I persuaded my-
self that I was in love with him. I
wasn't. I can see that now. I wasn't
within a million miles of loving him,
but I was ready to be loved, Brenda;
that's the truth about it. My heart
was full of tenderness, and I saw the
whole world rose tinted in the light
of the dawn of love. That's poetical. But
wait a minute. I am coming to some-
thing very unromantic. I wrote this
story, Brenda—wrote it all down for a
great heart thrilling novel—and then
had sense enough to burn it. But that
helps me to tell it straight, and you'll
catch fine phrases now and then, but
you won't laugh at me."

"Well, we were engaged, of course.
My fiancé presented me with a dia-
mond ring, and diamonds are my soul's
delight. After I got this one I used to
keep a little light burning in my room
at night so that I might see it sparkle
if I happened to be unwell. I subse-
quently learned that there was a
financial irregularity involved in the
obtaining of the glittering gem, but I

did not learn that until after it had
passed out of my possession."

"Where did fate find this precious
rascal?" whispered Brenda. "And why
did fate send him to you?"

"Why did fate send a good man after-
ward?" said Elsie. "Why not before?
Well, the moving finger writes and
having writ, moves on!—It was to be.
Finally the gentleman announced that
a marriage under the laws of the state
of Pennsylvania would meet the re-
quirements of the situation. I was a
good deal startled by this definite sug-
gestion, and I wrote to my mother on
the subject for the first time. The gen-
tleman took the letter to post, and it
has not been delivered yet, thank heav-
en!"

"Before it was time for an answer
saddest business of great importance
called my fiancé to Philadelphia. How
opportune! Well, Brenda, I packed a
little hand bag and went. What must
you think of me?"

Brenda beat down gently and kissed
Elsie's hand and held it against her
face.

"I don't know the story yet," she said,
"but you have portrayed a thorough
scoundrel. And you have also shown
me a trusting and true hearted girl who
went to be married with an innocent
heart. Blessed heaven! Think of a
man for whom a young and pure girl
will go out into the world like that, as
if to walk in the fields! Should not ev-
ery fiber of his soul be thrilled to loyal-
ty for all his life?"

"The gentleman in question had no
soul," said Elsie. "I think he will be
spared all punishment hereafter, as the
brutes are. Let us proceed, Brenda,
dear. The remainder of the story is
not long. We took the 11 o'clock train
and reached Philadelphia in time for
lunch. Our marriage was to be kept
secret for awhile, and there seemed
to be some slight objection to the
public dining room of the hotel where
our hansom set us down. However,
we lunched there quite hastily, for I
had no appetite. Then we re-entered
the hansom and went to look for a mi-
nister. We had remarkable difficulty in
finding one, considering that Philadel-
phia is a large city full of churches, but
we finally succeeded. Then it appeared
that we had neglected to comply with
certain formalities, but the clergyman
was able to rectify the matter, and so
we were married pitifully, as I see it
now, with stupid old servants and a
chance laborer who happened to be at
work in the house as our witnesses."

"When we got back to the hotel, it
was 6 o'clock, and I was nearly fam-
ished. We hurried right into the din-
ing room, and my husband ordered a
great spread, with champagne, for our
miserable celebration, and now I will
tell you the unromantic part. In the
midst of that dinner, and while I fan-
cied that I was eating with a splendid
appetite, I was suddenly seized with
the most awful pain that ever devas-
tated my poor little stomach. Yes,
Brenda, it was a regular, terrible
stomach ache—just pain, without a bit
of nausea. I felt as if some one had
my stomach in his hand—a hand about
the size of Captain Neale's—and was
crushing it to pieces."

"My husband said he guessed it
would soon pass away, but it didn't,
and so he left his dinner and ran out
to a drug store to get me something to
take. When he came back, I took it,
and I didn't feel any worse, because
that wasn't possible, but I certainly
felt no better. In a few minutes I be-
gan to realize that I was going out of
my wits. I talked insanely and saw
things that weren't there. The next
thing I knew we were riding up in an
elevator, and it seemed to go up for a
week. Then there was a woman lead-
ing me along a hall and into a room,
and she began to take off my clothes in
the bedroom of a little suite. I stared
at her and asked her who she was."

"I'm the assistant housekeeper," she
said. "I belong to the hotel."

"As if she had been a piece of furni-
ture. Then I asked where my hus-
band was, and she said he had gone
out for a doctor. So she made me lie
down. Probably I seemed to be there
on that bed, but in reality—my own
reality—I was playing in that old barn-
storming company and studying,
studying, studying on long parts that
were always changing, but sometimes
I was a little girl again in a town way
out in Michigan, running through the
streets, with my long legs flying and
my heels touching the hack of my
steed, as my mother used to say. I
scoted the neighbors' flowers in the
scented June evenings and staid out
under the little whispering stars till
my mother came, weeping with anx-
iety, to bring me home. And, strange-
ly enough, right in the midst of it all
there stood the doctor, a tall, gaunt
young man, asking me how I felt.
But where was my husband?"

"He has not got back," said the wo-
man. "I was afraid to wait any longer,
so I got this gentleman, who is a
New York doctor stopping in the
hotel."

"Then I felt something sharp prick-
ing my arm and afterward the pain
was easier, and my mind suddenly be-
came as clear as it is now. I heard
the doctor say that I would be all
right when I had had some sleep, and
then my husband appeared, looking in
between the curtains that hung by the
bedroom door. It seems that he had
not brought a doctor, but had left
word for one to come."

(To be continued)

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Miss Mortimer's dramatization of the historical romance, "Miss Nell," entitled.

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JOINT COMMITTEE TO MEET

Manager A. L. Joynes, of the East Tennessee company, today received from his company instructions relative to the requests made recently of a joint committee representing the merchants and professional men of Paducah for rates to be considered with those submitted by the People's Independent Telephone company. In pursuance of the reply of the company, Mr. Joynes today addresses a letter to the members of the committee, which was turned over to Mr. Will E. Cochran and will be submitted by him to the joint committee at a meeting to be held as soon as he can call the members together.

The Independent Telephone company made its proposition at the first meeting, but it has not been made public.

The East Tennessee company by its reply received today, refuses to make any proposition. It offers the present rate, and virtually says that while the rate in the future may be lower, according to circumstances, at present it will remain the same. It does not desire to commit itself on the question of rates.

The letter says further that the present schedule was made in Paducah a few years ago, in reference to the wishes of the Commercial club, the latter representing that it did not desire to have another company, and that if the East Tennessee company would make the rate they desired, it would be the end of the talk of opposition.

The company made the reduction, and claims that it has not made any money in Paducah since. It alleges that it has furnished its subscribers with all the latest improvements, kept its plant modern and up-to-date in every respect, adopting every new invention and adding every improved apparatus that would better the service. All these, coupled to the increase in expenses by extension of line, the constant addition of new subscribers, and the destructive sleet storm last February, prompts the company to decline to consider a reduction.

Manager Joynes said in regard to the company's reply that it spoke for itself. That he knew nothing of any other rate that might be offered by any other company, but that his company gives a complete service in the county and city for its present rate, and will continue to do so, and that there is no reason it should lower its rates to meet any schedule that might be made by another company that has nothing to offer at present. He said that there is no telling what rates may be later, as his company can meet any rate, and people should not bind themselves to any service that is at present as un-



\$10

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certain as it may prove unsatisfactory.

The joint committee will probably be called to meet some time next week, unless it meets Saturday. It is probable that nothing will at present be done, as the associations represented by the committee will have to use the most complete service, and there is only one service here at present.

BROTHERS EXPECTED

THREE OF THEM WANT TO GO ON YOUNG MAN'S BOND.

It is understood that three brothers of B. H. Cobb of Graves county will arrive today to give bond for the young man, who is in jail awaiting the action of the grand jury on two charges of obtaining money by false pretenses.

His bond is \$800 in each case, and it is understood they will give it and secure his release. It is claimed by his friends that he has done nothing wrong, and was really in the employ of the house, but the house denies this, it seems.

Captain Henry Bailey has located the man and child that are wanted in Jackson, Tenn., the man for kidnapping the child, at Golconda. He got on a shanty boat here and went up the river by means of a sail. His name is Westbrook and he will be held by the Golconda authorities.

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